

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow fair, warm

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 50 degrees.

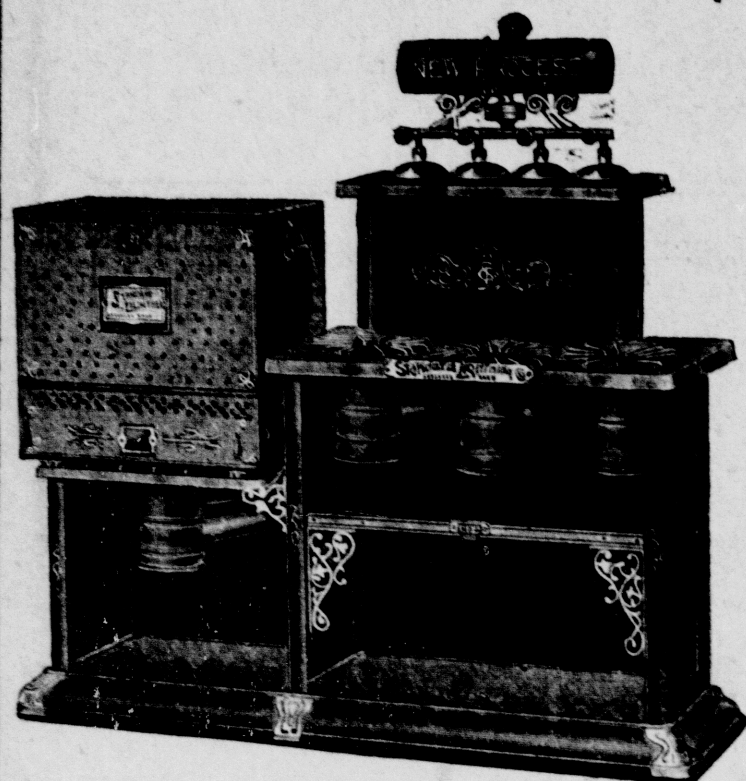
DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 27, 1906

NUMBER 293

The "New Process" Vapor Stove



**Absolutely Safe
Never Fails to Satisfy
Lights Like Gas
It's the Modern Cook Stove**

Also Sells
GASOLINE
For all Kinds
of Gasoline
Stoves.

For Sale By **R. E. HAYNES** THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

ADA, IND. TER.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

PROBING IRREGULARITIES IN CHICKASAW LAND LEASES

Ardmore, I. T., Feb. 27.—The fact developed today that the visit of Special Agent Miles and assistants to the city representing the Indian Agent is to conduct an investigation in connection with the alleged irregularities of agricultural leases of Indian lands. It is alleged that hundreds of leases have been made where the Indian who, seemingly, has little knowledge of the value of his land has willingly consented to lease his allotment for a small figure. The leasing of land has been practiced extensively in the Chickasaw Nation, and it is believed that the investigation by the Indian Agent is due to complaint by the Indians over the

terms of the lease. Surveyors will go in the leased district for the purpose of locating the land. Leases can be invalidated by the Federal Court where the consideration is inadequate, but no punishment is prescribed by the law.

The Emorys Depart.

Mrs. J. B. Emory, her mother, Mrs. Houghton, and brother, George Houghton, left today for El Reno, where the family will reside. Mr. Emory has accepted a position in a dry goods store there, and went on ahead several days ago. While we regret to part with this very estimable family, our best wishes accompany them to their new home.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-date photo work.

THE CREEK WOULD FAIRLY EMIGRATE TO TAMALE LAND

Muskogee, Feb. 27.—A man was in Muskogee Saturday afternoon who, if carefully laid plans do not miscarry, will be the leader of one of the most unique examples of immigration in the history of the world. The man in question is D. L. Berryhill of Okmulgee, commonly known among the Creek people as "the old war horse of the Muskogee Nation." Mr. Berryhill is the leader of the movement to settle 5,000 full blood Creeks in Mexico, and has spent ten years of his life on the project.

"I have no enmity against the Government or my white friends," said Mr. Berryhill to a reporter, "but the sad truth is, the Indian can not thrive under the white man's law and customs; and he must move somewhere else—must seek in a new land some place

where he can till the soil and live in his home as he wished to live to preserve the traditions of his people. Then, as white men crowd us out, the full blood will bow to his fate without a murmur. The delegation to secure lands in Mexico consists of L. C. Perryman, former chief of the Creeks; D. L. Berryhill, Joseph Deer and Thomas Long, the last two being full blood Creeks. At the city they will be met by a deputation from the government and President Diaz, himself, the greatest living Indian, will meet them and advise them as to the best place in which to settle. This delegation has the power to make a treaty with Diaz's government, and what they will do will be binding upon the 5,000 Indians, who are only watching the opportunity to move to the Aztec Republic."

COUNCIL ORDERS TEN MORE LIGHTS FOR CITY

The city council convened Monday night in called session and considered two important municipal matters, namely, the cemetery situation and additional city lights.

After some discussion of the former subject the cemetery lots were given a classification and valuation as follows:

All lots in the following blocks were placed at \$35 for a whole lot or \$20 for one half lot:

Blocks 7, 8, 9, 10, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 30, 29, 28, 27, 31, 32, 33, 34.

Blocks 11, 14, 23, 26, 35, at \$25 for full lot or \$15 for one half lot.

Blocks 36, 25, 24, 13, 12, 3, 4, 5, 6, at \$20 per lot.

The following blocks were left for a Potters' Field: 1, 2, 37, 42, 41, 38, 40, 39, 33.

By motion which carried the above prices were ratified.

The question of the ten additional lights agreed upon some time ago, was then taken up and after deliberating upon the matter for some time, they agreed upon the following places, to-wit: 5th and Johnson, 4th and Oak

avenue, 6th and Ash avenue, 7th and Johnson, 14th and Johnson, 17th and Stockton, 17th and Broadway, 14th and Rennie, 16th and Rennie.

By motion and seconded which carried, the above places were agreed upon and Mr. Patterson was instructed to proceed at once to put in the lights.

No further business, the council adjourned to meet Monday night, March 5th.

"Wig Wag."

The lecture given at the opera house Monday night by Booth Lowrey on "Simon Says Wig Wag," was not very largely attended, only about one-fourth of the house being filled.

While Mr. Lowrey is considered one of the best platform men of the day, he did not get started on the right foot with his Ada audience and his wit and jokes were lost, to a great extent, from the fact that he was compelled to talk to empty seats. No speaker, we care not who he may be, can long talk to opera chairs and fail to receive deserved encores or even a snicker from the red headed girl whom he defends. This was the condition that confronted Booth Lowrey Monday night.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU

WANT

(Real Estate Excepted)

Tell the people about it in Saturday's Daily Three lines . . .

FREE!

A MAGNIFICENT DEPOT FOR ADA IS PROMISED

President Dorset Carter of the Oklahoma Central railroad arrived in Ada Monday. Vice-President J. F. Sharp has been in the city two or three days attending to the right-of-way and construction business.

This morning these officials, in company with the local railroad committee, inspected prospective right-of-ways for the spur into Ada. While no final decision was arrived at, they think a satisfactory route will be secured.

In the event Ada does her part

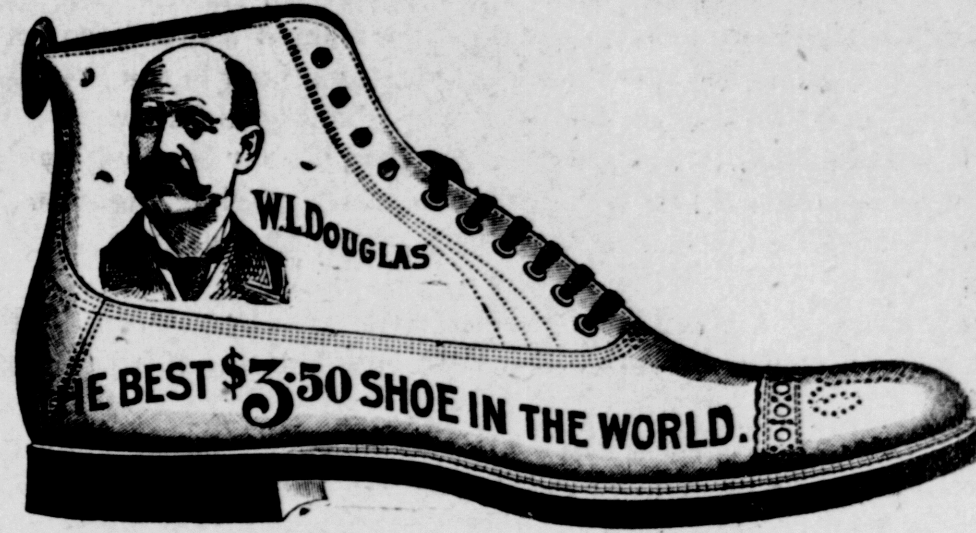
to secure the road, President Carter says the town shall have a magnificent depot. He went away this morning, but intends returning in four or five days, at which time he desires to finally close up the railroad matter with this town. Only a few more thousand dollars are now required to complete our bonus and right-of-way fund. All that is needed is one little final spurt by the citizens, and the road is ours with all the incalculable prestige a third railway will bring.

ANOTHER BANK GOES NITRO-GLYCERINE ROUTE

South McAlester, I. T., Feb. 27.—The Bank of Red Oak, about thirty-five miles east of here, was looted by a gang of masked robbers Sunday night. A large amount of negotiable paper was secured, but only a comparatively small sum in cash.

The robbers appeared about 2 o'clock and put in five shots of nitroglycerine before they succeeded in getting the safe open. The first shot awakened H. W.

Adams, who runs a bakery next door, and lives in the same building, but the robbers placed a sentry with a gun at his door and prevented his giving the alarm. After completing their work they stole a handcar from a section house near by, and fled to the east. Section crews at Fanshawe and Hughes were awakened by their passage, but after they passed Hughes all trace was lost.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

Ada, I. T.

(Over Freeman's Store)

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty

At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Y. West Ada, I. T.

W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President; JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President; FRANK JONES, Cashier; ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00
Undivided Profits, 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

Stricture and Gleet Radically cured with a new infallible Home Treatment. No instruments, no pain, no detention from business. Cure guaranteed. Book and list of questions free—sent sealed.

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.

J. A. Cotner of Ardmore was in the city.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

Attorney Ratliff went to Roff today.

Try the News for job work.

W. C. Duncan was a passenger to Tupelo.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 233 tf

Deputy Marshal Brents went to Tishomingo on court business.

R. E. Knowles of Shawnee was in town enroute to Sulphur.

Attorney R. W. Shepherd returned to Sulphur today.

Mrs. Jeff Carter of E. 17th is quite sick.

J. R. Phillips and R. B. Runyon were visitors from Norman.

F. O. Harris made a flying trip to Holdenville last afternoon.

W. J. Terry of Lehigh spent the night in Ada.

Frank C. Hatfield of Muskogee, a special insurance agent was in town today.

Miss Pearl Kee left last afternoon for St. Louis to select a spring stock of millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bedford entertained a few guests Monday evening at a sumptuous dinner.

Mrs. A. E. Kile left today for Stonewall where the family will reside permanently.

J. W. Bolen, Esq., returned home from a business trip to Chickasha.

Judge C. A. Goldbraith came down from Oklahoma City last night on business.

S. E. Chapman is removing from 14th street to the Tobias home on 12th, recently vacated.

Judge Howard West and W. W. Sledge made a trip to Stonewall.

Miss Bonnie Horton arrived from Wetumka to enter school here.

Wedding announcements—the uptodate kind—at the News office. ti

J. M. Hutson, after transacting business in Ada, went home to Coalgate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wakely returned to Stonewall after visiting the family of John Chapman.

W. W. Bevel and wife, who live six miles west of town, went to Wetumka for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Patterson, erstwhile of Coalgate, spent the night in Ada enroute to Sulphur to live.

Rev. M. A. Cassidy came home yesterday from Van Buren, Ark., and left today for Big Springs, Texas.

Mr. Joe Babser, piano tuner, of Oklahoma City, will be in town the latter part of the month. Leave orders this office. 274-tf

C. H. Ennis, with two other referees, is out on the Central's line between here and Byars refereeing the right-of-way.

The "East Lynne" theatrical troupe arrived this forenoon for their engagement tonight at the opera house. They carry a good band which gave a superb street parade at noon.

Ladies' Aid Meeting.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will meet Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Pool on West Fifteenth street. All members are urged to attend.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

Miss McKay Entertains.

At the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Broadfoot on Monday evening Miss Fannie McKay entertained the Hoodle Ta girls in a manner gracious and splendid. Also the young men were there but they kind 'o sneaked in later, as per a conspiracy with the hostess. Some of the young ladies upbraided others who were more elaborately gowned, accusing them of being in on the deal. Progressive forty-two, vocal and instrumental music and toothsome refreshments made the evening a delightful one.

The function terminated with a blindfold choice by the gentlemen of their company home. Each was turned loose blindfolded in the room of silent girls and required to point out his choice. Some chose chairs, mantels and other furniture, but later they were given the real smiling article and all betook themselves merrily home.

James D. Gaar for Street Com.

Mr. Jas. D. Gaar is a candidate for re-election to the office of Street Commissioner of Ada, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. No introduction is demanded, for Jim is one man who likely has the News bested on personal acquaintance in Ada. Everybody seems to like him: the News does and doesn't see how anybody could help it. He has served a full apprenticeship as commissioner, and is likely the best qualified man in town for the place.

J. W. Davis for Mayor.

The News is authorized to announce J. W. Davis as a candidate for mayor, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary. Mr. Davis stands as a life-long democrat, and for heavy-weight push, progress and prosperity for Ada. He has been a resident of this Territory country for nearly thirty years and has been a considerable factor in the building of several important towns. He solicits the support of the Democrats of Ada, and the News cheerfully recommends him to their careful consideration.

Law-makers Back to Tish.

Senators Amos Hays and Newton Johnson and representatives Wal King and Thomason Johnson left today for Tishomingo to resume their legislative duties. The session has been interrupted by a week's recess, due to Gov. Johnson's absence in Washington. This will be the last week for the Chickasaw solons prior to the dissolution on March 4, unless congress should hastily change its mind in the next few days.

FLYING MACHINE BARRED.

One Flight of Stairs Was High Enough for Her to Drop From.

"Do you know, Mrs. O'Flynn," she said as she reached the gate dividing the two yards, "that they have invented a flying machine?"

"For the land's sake, no, Mrs. McCarthy! Is it that we are all going to fly through the air next?"

"That's what Patrick was reading in the paper an hour ago. The time from New York to Chicago will be only three hours, no matter which way the wind blows."

"Dear me, but what won't they get up next? I suppose you'll be skimming along in that machine about next week?"

"I never shall be able to, Mrs. O'Flynn."

"And for what reason?"

"For the dizziness of it. I've been married going on 20 years now, and yet it's just the same as at first. Patrick can't throw me down even one flight of stairs but what such a dizziness comes over me that he and the children seem to be swimming about my head for the next two days. The rest of yers may take wings, Mrs. O'Flynn, and know what it is to be angels, but it will never be for me—never for me."

Only Agree on One Point.

First Citizen—Then we both believe in municipal ownership.
Second Citizen—Yes, but we differ on the point of which party should own the municipality.—Yonkers Statesman.

Lacking.

Customer—When was this chicken killed?
Waiter—We don't furnish dates with chicken, sir. Only bread and butter.—Life.

Clearing for Action.

The importance of removing all unnecessary objects from the decks of men-of-war was emphasized on board the Japanese Mikasa, on which 23 men were killed or wounded by the fragments of an optic telegraph that had been hit by a bomb.

To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the announcements of those who may be prevailed on by their friends to be candidates for city office in the forthcoming election. For each announcement, to be published daily until election, also in the big Weekly and for 500 candidate cards and for the little introductory write-up in the News and the printing of your name on the ticket, which will occur in the regular order of announcement, there will be a charge of \$5.00, payable in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MAYOR.

J. P. Wood.
J. W. Davis.

CITY ATTORNEY.

B. C. King.
T. P. Holt.

RECORDER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR

J. I. Warren.

CITY MARSHAL.

Lem Mitchell.

STREET COMMISSIONER.

Jim D. Gaar.

"Kid McCoy" Had to Weaken.

There was in Ada Monday a typewriter salesman from Dayton, Ohio, named Norman Selby, which happens to be the genuine name of "Kid McCoy," the notorious prize-fighter. While the drummer has no pugilistic tendencies whatever, his name alone brings him frequently into prominence, being mistaken sometimes for the "kid."

On one occasion he was stopping in a town where there was a little expressman who bore a reputation for street fights and for never showing a weakness. The boys, thinking to make him "weaken" for once, ribbed up the spurious Kid to start something. So when he started to take the train, the drummer engaged the expressman to haul a sample typewriter to the station. Upon its arrival, the former unceremoniously started off with it, whereupon the hauler hollered, "Here, you owe me a quarter." "I'll pay you nothing," contemptuously retorted the counterfeit Kid.

"— you, you will pay me!" the enraged teamster shouted, and quick as a flash rushed at the drummer and seized him by the throat. The latter had to weaken himself and mighty quick too, coughing up the disputed quarter. Since then all the boys swear by the doughty little driver for whom even the terrible Kid had no terrors.

Discussing Politics.

City politics are beginning to simmer noticeably. Groups of men are to be seen in stores and on sidewalks discussing spiritedly the merits and demerits of various candidates. One may readily infer that an election approaches.

Knights of Pythias, Take Notice.

Work in the second rank Tuesday night. Let everybody come out. W. G. Broadfoot, 292 2d Chancellor Commander.

Stork Brings a Girl.

The Stork in its flight paused Monday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gaar and left a bouncing baby girl of twelve pounds avoirdupois.

I have decided to stay in Ada and will make you a

Good Cheap Cash House

20 lbs best granulated sugar	\$1.00
25 lbs navy beans	\$1.00
25 oz K. C. baking powder	20c
1 gal Concho syrup	35c
Buzz Saw sorghum, gal.	35c
10 lb bucket jelly	35c
Star tobacco per lb.	45c
10 bars Swiss soap	25c
Punch corn	10c
4 cans of Blossom Beauty corn	25c
Lump starch per lb.	05c
Flake hominy per lb.	3½
Arm & Hammer soda 2 packages for	15c
Evaporated peaches per lb	10c
Evaporated apricots per lb	10c
Evaporated pears per lb	12½
3 cans blackberries	35c
1 can table peaches	15c

These prices strictly cash.

Yours for Business,

R. S. Tobin

One Door East of P. O.
Phone 21.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER



Pioneer
Dental
Office

ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 212.

WANTS

LOST:—Railway credential book No. SA27064 issued to P. C. Duncan. Also some letters and a patent to some lots in Mexico. Leave at this office. tf 292

FOR RENT:—Three furnished rooms, close in. Apply to Mrs. M. M. Sanders, S. Bd'y. 292 3t

FOR SALE:—Three good milch cows. Frank Jones. 292 3t

FOR RENT:—Good house, three rooms, newly papered, good water, small barn. Good location. tf 292 Otis B. Weaver.

WANTED:—Four good men; a good proposition for twelve months in the year. Apply to E. C. Roberts, Harris boarding house, after six o'clock p. m. 2t 292 w1 46

FOR RENT:—Three room house good water; barn. East Tenth street. Otis B. Weaver. tf

FOR RENT:—One two-room and two four-room dwellings. tf 281 J. F. McKeel.

FOR SALE:—Two registered male Berkshire hogs. 12t 284 W. F. Shaw, 1½ miles west of Ada.

FOR SALE:—145 acres of good land, perfect title under warrant deed. 100 acres fenced, 30 acres two years in cultivation. First year made above bale of cotton to acre; last year produced above 50 bushels of corn per acre. Situated nine miles of Ada. Price \$10.00 per acre. Otis B. Weaver.

Ready for Business.

After being quarantined two weeks the Dorland hotel is again ready for business.

The house has been thoroughly disinfected and cleaned throughout and we are now better prepared than ever to take care of the public. 290 4t

J. C. VanMeter, Mgr.

Notice.

The delinquent tax list will be made out and published next week. Pay now and save cost. tf 287 J. I. Warren, Recorder.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Big C

CURES
in 1 to 5 days
Guaranteed
not to return.
Free Consultation.
THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO.
CINCINNATI, O.
U. S. A.

MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big C for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.
Sold by Druggists,
or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

Ada Opera House

TUESDAY NIGHT, FEB. 27

Beecher & Stanley's big
Reproduction of

East Lynne

One Night Only

A superb revival of this famous dramatic gem, a drama endorsed by the press, clergy and all Christian people.

Get Reserved Seats Early

Prices 25c, 35c, 50c

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 300 pounds and over to any part of the city

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant.

Why Pay More?

Why pay big profits when

==THE==

NICKEL STORE

is satisfied with small ones? This store made low prices possible in many lines. Hundreds of pleased customers have told their story of quality and price. One price to all and that the lowest cash price.

Quick Sales and Small Profits

Why pay 5c per package for garden seed when you can buy 2 large packages for 5c. These seeds are fresh grown and none better upon the market.

We have hundreds of useful items you can buy at 5c and 10c. You have often paid twice the money for the same grade of goods.

What 5c Will Buy

2 cakes of Swiss laundry soap.
Large cake Cocoa Castile toilet soap.
2 boxes best Bag Blue.
Box 1000 matches.
Bottle Best Vaseline.
Handy kitchen knife.
2 mouse traps.
1 card good pearl buttons
2 glass nest eggs.
Big piece table glassware
5 yds lace shelf paper.
4-qt tin milk pan.
1-qt covered bucket.
Good strong fire shovel.
Good scrub brush.
Writing tablets 100 pages ink paper.
Package new style wallet envelopes.
5 rubber tip lead pencils.
And lots of other items.

What 10c Will Buy

"Henry Disston's" Files, 8-inch, engraved lamp chimney, good No. 2 lamp burner, good heavy padlock, 10-qt milk pail, 2 qt tin coffee pot, 3 qt tin sauce pans, 50 feet wire clothesline, 20 Holdfast clothes pins, 16 oz package Defiance starch, 3 cakes Silk soap, 6 cakes Greenville soap. Largest assortment of 10c novelties, glassware, plates, cups and saucers, vases, etc., ever shown in the city. Men's, ladies' or child's hose supporters, ladies' fast black hose, good dressing combs, Aluminum fine combs, etc.

Fresh Candies

Our big business in candy is pretty fair evidence that we are doing what we say. Try for yourself. Cocoa bombons and chocolate drops, per pound 12c

Yes, we have anything you want in Base Ball goods, Fishing Tackle and Marbles and the prices right.

Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully asking a continuance of same,
I am yours respectfully,

The

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store
of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

CHARITY.

God blessed me the penny you gave to me, brother,
For you gave with a smile, as a friend to another.
God cursed me the dollar you gave, for you chide,
And you made me to know what it was that you did.
With charity for me you gave me the first,
But with charity to me the second you cursed.
—Edmund Vance Cooke, in The Century.

THE PROFESSOR'S PANTHER

By Dallas Lore Sharp.

I HAD been sure for a long time that there was a story connected with the panther, but the old professor, for some reason, never seemed to feel the bearing of my hints concerning it. The panther was a magnificent male specimen, mounted in the central case of the museum, a crouching, crawling figure, so terribly realistic that I had to school myself to go past it at night without a shiver.

"You certainly saw that beast when it was alive, professor," I remarked one day, as we were rearranging some of the smaller specimens in the case. "That's a study from life. Look at the curve of his back! And those shoulders! I can almost see them work beneath the skin."

"I can see them work," the old professor replied, pausing a moment to look at the beast; "and I'm likely to, as long as I can see anything," he added.

I kept discreetly silent, and he went on:

"It is a study from life, as you have guessed, and the best mount, I think, in the collection, though the study was made in Florida and the mounting done here."

"That was a peculiarly vivid lesson I had there, quite sufficient in a taxidermical way, for the rest of my life."

"I was collecting along the Indian River, near where Mico stands now, taking specimens of everything, from the largest alligators down. It was a rich country there then, as crowded with wild beasts as a menagerie. Panthers were by no means rare, and I had taken two when I came upon the tracks of this fellow in the sand along the river."

"The print of his foot measured twice that of the specimens I had taken, and my ambition was stirred. I wanted that big panther—for the very spot where you see him now. But he was as wary as he was big. I never could get sight of him—perhaps because I was afraid of his getting sight of me first."

"I trailed him up and down the river, and finally found a beaten path that I thought the big fellow used, running in through the brake to a heavily timbered crest. The grass about the end of the path was so heavy and the runway so hard-packed that no footprint showed; but out along the river the signs of his coming and going in this vicinity were so numerous that I determined to risk my chances in the path."

"The surest, quickest way to have taken him, if this were the runway of the beast, would have been to lie in wait at some good place along the path and shoot him—provided, of course, that the wind, the light and the aim were all just right."

"But this was asking too much; besides, I was constantly busy collecting, and couldn't spare the time it might take to wait. So I took the two big bear traps that I had at camp, and set them in the path, trusting that the panther, in an absent-minded moment, might walk into one of them."

"It is seldom that a wild animal, especially a panther, has an absent-minded moment. Human beings are much more liable to them, according to my experience, though up to this time I had not known it."

"I selected a narrow, walled-in place along the path, where the bushes were so thick on each side that the beast would not be likely to leave the trail. Here, too, was a sharp rise of ground for about twenty feet."

"At the bottom of this I set one trap, and twenty feet away, on the very crown of the ridge, I set the other. He could hardly go up and down that hill without stepping into one of those traps."

"But he did, even though I had concealed the traps so skillfully that no eye could easily have detected them. That very night a small manatee that I had caught late in the afternoon was dragged from near the tent and half-eaten in the bushes alongshore, the marks in the sand telling plainly that the thief was the big panther."

"A visit to the traps showed them undisturbed. Perhaps the beast had come out by some other path."

"To make sure, I fixed four slender sticks across the run, so that nothing could pass without brushing them aside."

"The next day I found the sticks down. Something had been through the path, and something large, too; but the traps had not been touched."

"Hoping that the creature might become used to their presence, and so grow careless, I left them several days without changing, wherein I again showed my ignorance of wild animals."

"It was folly to imagine that so keen a creature as a panther would walk abroad in his sleep and catch himself. Nevertheless, I went down the river late one afternoon and into the path, intending to make a last attempt with the bear traps."

"The one at the crest of the ridge I moved down about five feet, replacing its former cover and all the surrounding things precisely as they were, so that to all appearances the trap was in its old place. Then with infinite pains I hid it in the new spot, laying back upon it every tiny leaf that I had stirred."

"It was as neat as nature; but so intent had I been upon the work that I had utterly forgotten about time, and looked up to see the dusk falling rapidly. The other trap still remained to be set."

"Hastening back down the ridge, I pulled up the heavy chain, and in doing so, hit the plate so sharply that the jaws came to with a snap."

"I had scooped out a place for it in the path, and was pressing the stiff spring down with my knee and the jaws with my hands, when I felt something touching my foot behind."

"The strain upon my arms was so great that I dared not risk losing the spring with my knee, for fear the long-toothed jaws would close on my hands. So without pausing, I spread the jaws on down and open and held them there."

"And I continued to hold them there, for crawling up slowly between my knees came the head and neck of a great snake. A second look was not needed to show me that it was a water-moccasin, as vicious and as deadly a reptile as the rattlesnake."

"The thick, heavy-jawed head slid up along my left wrist and curved out directly across the open trap. There it lay. All depended upon my keeping perfectly quiet, for the beast was not alarmed, though I could see that the light in its eyes only half-smoldered. Its dull wits were aware of something unusual here, and so it had paused, suspicious."

"Fortunately, the trap was fully open now and not hard to hold. But my body was cramped into an unnatural posture with the effort to set the spring, and this, together with the terrible nervous strain of having that deadly, scaly head against my hand, soon began to tell upon my strength."

"If I could only get my knee off the spring without arousing the snake, and still hold the trap open with my hands, I might be able to release the jaws quickly enough to cut the muddy, horrid head clean off."

"I would risk it while I had the power; but instantly that power left me. Whether I had half-consciously heard a twig break, or by some mysterious telepathy felt the gaze of the panther fixed upon me, I do not know; but without looking up I knew that the beast lay in the path at the top of the ridge above me."

"I had scarcely to move my head in order to see him. There in the deepening twilight he stood motionless, his front paws on the ridge, his head lifted high, looking in surprise at me."

"Then the head was slowly lowered, the big paws reached down, and the long body flattened itself to the ground. My flesh might have been of stone, so far as any trace of feeling went. I was frozen to the spot and to the open trap. But trap and snake were forgotten while I glared back into the blazing eyes that glared down into mine, as the great cat began its stealthy crawl over the ridge for a footing to spring."

"I could see only the blaze of the eyes, the hump of the working shoulders and the twitch, twitch of the slowly swaying tail, so quickly had the darkness settled. But I knew every motion the brute made."

"He had come entirely over the ridge when the hump of his shoulders sank. He had flattened. Then it began to rise slowly, and I knew the moment of crisis had come. The creature was gathering himself together for the leap."

"Suddenly, with a scream that was half-snarl, he sprang, snapped short in the air, turned heels over, and was jerked head down into the path before me."

"I was standing, with the moccasin's scaly tail lashing my boots."

"The panther had crept one step too close, and had planted his paw in the open trap near the top of the hill."

"In my excitement and fright I had entirely forgotten that it was there, and the brute as he had crawled down upon me had been too eager to notice it."

"The moccasin was squirming in the trap I had been holding, its head nearly severed. But how I did it, how I got off the trap to my feet, I have never known at all."—Youth's Companion.

Poison Plants With Purple Blossoms.

The colors of flowers and leaves offer numbers of interesting problems. No one quite knows why the prevailing tint of early spring flowers is either white or yellow. Yellow, indeed, holds its own to some extent all through the summer, but the typical color of summer blooms is pink, while as the autumn advances richer crimsons and all the rich, glowing hues of dahlias and chrysanthemums are seen.

Horticulturists have produced poppies of nearly every shade under the sun, and with many other flowers they seem able to alter the colors almost as they please. Yet the blue rose, the black tulip and the green carnation seem as far off as ever they were in spite of constant efforts to arrive at them. Nearly three centuries ago Dutch gardeners imagined themselves on the very of inventing a black tulip.

The colors of the blossoms of fruit trees are limited to white, pink, bright scarlet and purple. The reason no one knows. Nor is it clear why nearly all plants with purple blossoms have poisonous properties. The deadly nightshade is an instance which will be familiar to all country readers.—Pearson's Weekly.

Changes in the color of glass are caused by subjecting it to the action of what are known as ultraviolet rays of light.

One great advantage a fool has he believes in himself, and that's half a battle, avows the Ducktown (Tenn.) Gazette.

It is to be hoped, declares the Florida Times-Union, that the Gulf Stream will keep a steady course for the next few years and save us from "scientific" explanations of how the Panama Canal digging is affecting it.

Harper's Weekly says that the world's cotton production for 1904, entering commercial channels, was 18,041,859 bales, with a total consumption of 15,474,980 bales. This indicates a surplus in the world's factory supply of cotton amounting to 2,566,879 bales. The total production and consumption of cotton, however, comments the Atlanta Constitution, does not represent the full statistics for the world. Large quantities of cotton are grown and consumed in China, Japan, Asiatic Russia, and other Eastern countries, and in South and Central America, which do not enter into commercial channels, and cannot be estimated with any certainty.

I have very little regard for the fight against time which spends itself on a strife with gray hairs and wrinkles, says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. There used to be a picture published as an advertisement in which an elderly woman had one side of her face all ironed out smoothly while the other was wrinkled and worn. The wrinkled side was the more pleasing. As we grow older every line in the countenance should tell a story of loving deeds. We are making for ourselves in youth the masques we shall have to wear to the very end. Every fretful, discontented, dissatisfied expression writes itself upon the face, so that the sweetest and ripest natures will have the rarest loveliness when they grow old. A woman is as old as she looks and as old as she feels.

One of the professors in the University of Nebraska claims that the American people are running too much to fads, relates Medical Talk. He says they are wearing themselves out either chasing after physical culture, golf, tennis, automobilism, massage, diet, baths, etc. He denominates these things as fads. The person gets interested in one or more of them and spends a great deal of time and energy pursuing them. No doubt a person can run a thing in the ground and make it harmful, even though of itself it be a good thing. But we believe that every person should have at least one side issue or fad from his regular vocation. After one gives so much time every day to the routine of work to turn aside for a while and take up golfing, tennis or physical culture, or other outdoor sport, is restful and beneficial.

The increase in the population of the principal nations during the last 100 years constitutes an interesting study, remarks the Boston Globe. Population exerts a potent influence upon the prosperity or decadence of a nation. Professor Hickmann, of Berlin, is the latest economist to make a study of the principal populations, and the tables he has prepared are a lesson in world-history. Following is the progress of the different powers by populations, the figures denoting millions:

	1800.	
Russia	39	Italy 18
France	27	Great Britain . . . 16
Austria-Hungary	23	Spain 11
Germany	21	United States . . . 5
	1850.	
Russia	62	Great Britain . . . 27
France	35	Italy 24
Germany	35	United States . . . 24
Austria-Hungary	31	Spain 14
	1900.	
Russia	112	Great Britain . . . 41
United States	76	France 39
Germany	56	Italy 32
Austria-Hungary	45	Spain 18

For some unexplained reason suicide is increasing in Germany, and, according to Harper's Weekly, the statistics of self-destruction in the German Empire—no fewer than 11,000 persons having killed themselves in 1903, with a substantial increase of this number in succeeding years—have aroused no end of conjecture as to causes. Devout Christians ascribe the weakened desire for life to the increase of irreligion, the decay of faith, and the substitution of sensual materialism for the belief in a hereafter. The Socialists explain the phenomenon by the discouraging difficulty of gaining a livelihood, which narrows and darkens the horizon, and extinguishes the torch of hope. Opponents of the existing school system impute the increase of child suicide to the fact that children are overdriven. The assertion derives some support from the fact that recently two boys, who were sent home to their parents for failing to do a Latin exercise properly, sought escape from disgrace in self-inflicted death.

DREAMS THAT CAME TRUE

Some Strange Stories in the Annals of Crime.

Some of the strangest stories in the annals of crime are those which tell of the part dreams have played in the discovery of criminals. One spring day in 1830 a farm laborer, when passing a lonely mountain lake in Sutherlandshire, saw in the waters a dead body, which, when rescued, proved to be that of a well-known peddler who had mysteriously vanished about a month earlier. The body bore marks of violence, the pockets were empty, and it was clear that the poor fellow had been brutally murdered and robbed—but by whom? That was a mystery which for many a week completely defied elucidation.

One night, however, Kenneth Fraser, a tailor's assistant, saw in a dream the cottage of a man named Hugh Macleod, and heard a voice say in Gaelic, "The peddler's pack is lying in a cairn of stones in a hole near this house." He told the story of his singular dream to the authorities, who accompanied him to Macleod's house; and there, sure enough, beneath a heap of stones, the murdered man's property was found. Macleod was arrested, confessed, and was executed.

Another very remarkable story is told of a tragedy in Ireland. One evening two strangers presented themselves at a wayside inn near Portland, and after taking refreshment continued their tramp in the direction of Carrick-on-Suir. The incident was common-place enough, but it led to startling developments, for in the wayfarers the landlady of the inn recognized two men of whom she had dreamed a very strange dream the night before. In her dream she had seen one of them kill the other with a coward's blow from behind, rifle the pockets of the dead man, and stealthily bury him beneath a hedge. So impressed was her husband when this dream was told him that he made his way to the spot indicated and there discovered the body of the buried man. The assassin was pursued and arrested, and at the ensuing assizes was sentenced to death.

There has seldom been a more mysterious crime than the murder of Mr. Stockden, a London victualler, a great many years ago; and the mystery would have remained unsolved to this day had it not been for the intervention of Mrs. Greenwood, who came forward with the statement that the murdered man had appeared to her in a dream and conducted her to a house in Thames street, where one of his assassins was to be found; while in another dream Stockden appeared and showed her the likeness of the man. On the strength of this dream clue the indicated man was arrested, and not only confessed his guilt, but betrayed his accomplices—three criminals being brought to the scaffold as the result of these visions of the night.

Some years ago a Mrs. Rutherford dreamed that her aged relative, Lady Leslie, was about to be murdered by a man whom she clearly saw. She immediately set out on a visit to Lady Leslie and asked permission to sleep in the lady's room. In the middle of the night Mrs. Rutherford heard some one trying to open the bedroom door. She raised an alarm and flung open the door, when Lady Leslie's two sons rushed out, and in a moment had seized the man of her dream.

The following story is, perhaps, the strangest of all. One night the Rev. Herbert Powys, a Church of England clergyman, dreamed that the daughter of one of his parishioners had gone out into the darkness to meet her lover, who, at the time, was waiting for her in a secluded spot and spending the time in digging a grave for her. Jumping out of bed, Mr. Powys rushed to the place indicated in his dream and arrived there just as the man had hurled the girl to the ground by the side of the open grave and was about to kill her with his spade.—Tit-Bits.

A Man Who Saved Napoleon's Life.

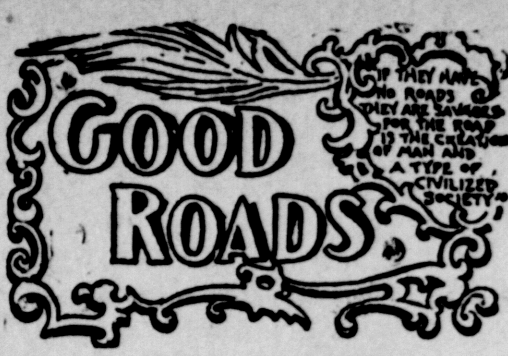
A writer in a Dublin newspaper has discovered a long forgotten book, published in London in 1820, which consists of a series of letters describing a tour in Ireland in 1812 by I. B. Trotter, who was a friend of Charles James Fox. Mr. Trotter relates that the Rev. Father Redmond, who was parish priest of the little town of Ferns on the occasion of his visit, had actually saved Napoleon's life.

"Accident," writes Mr. Trotter, "introduced me to Rev. Mr. Redmond, priest of the place, who related to me a curious little anecdote. When pursuing his studies and finishing his course of education in France he had spent a summer in Bas Poitou, where General Bonaparte, then a thin, slight young boy, was. He had slept in the same room with him six weeks, and perceived nothing shining or engaging in him. He was generally employed in making machinery, which he placed on a small watercourse. As the party were one day shooting, Bonaparte, who was not very active, fell into a brook five feet deep, which he endeavored to leap across. He was nearly drowned, when Mr. Redmond immediately discharged his piece and presented the end to him, by which he saved his life."

Mr. Trotter inquired whether Napoleon had ever shown him any gratitude for this service, and was thus answered: "No, and I assure you, sir, I do not admire his principles."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Alpine Accidents.

It is not the skilled English Alpinist, nor even the comparatively unskilled one who knows the limitations of his experience, who falls a victim to the perils of mountain climbing, but the inhabitants of the country bordering on the Alpine region, with whom familiarity has bred contempt.—Country Gentleman.



Trees Along the Roadways.

THE wise arrangement of tree growth along the lines of streets, roads and avenues is more nearly fruitful in producing financial benefit, pleasing and attractive surroundings than any other investment that can be made in the way of public improvements.

On macadamizing country roads a proper location of trees protects the roadbed from the direct rays of the sun, which dry out the plastic cushion forming the covering coat.

Properly distributed tree growth along the sides of a road has the advantage of breaking the sweep of the wind, which carries off the dried-out covering cushion of the macadam. The covering having been blown away the wind now leeches out the binding material from spaces between the stones of the pavement, the stones then become loose and picking and raveling begins, and the road becomes instead of a pleasing surface for traffic, a veritable nuisance and danger to vehicles and horses' hoofs. The replacing and repairing of the road runs into the use of new stone—additional binding material, and top surface, together with the expensive operation of a steam roller, costing the community maintaining the road annually no small sum of money.

The proper shading of these same roads by means of trees prevents the direct action of rain, which washes out the material forming the covering coat and the binding. Properly shaded roads are less expensive to maintain, because they are shaded, and the annual cost of sprinkling, which is prosecuted for maintenance purposes, will cost seventy-five per cent. less when the advantages of tree growth are secured for a road system than when they are unshaded.

If wisely placed there is no investment for the country road which can be more helpful than tree planting. Judgment, however, must be used. On the lower grades of the road and in the valleys tree planting should not be so closely arranged as to keep the subgrade of the road too moist. In the event of this taking place, the foundation will be endangered and ruts rapidly formed. On the hill-sides, spacing can be considered safe for the ordinary growth at about forty-five feet, centre to centre. In the valleys these distances should be increased to about three times the above spacing. Top moisture on an improved roadbed is desirable; the tree guarantees that. Sub-surface water for any road is dangerous; the tree roots drink it up.

There is no one improvement that municipal engineering can arrange for that can help a suburban locality so much as tree planting. There is much difference of opinion concerning the location of the trees of a town or village street, as to whether they should be located back of the fence line or on the curb line. If located on the curb line of sidewalks, which are of the ordinary width, the curb line will be thrown out, and irregular in proportion as the tree growth progresses. If located back of the fence line, there is inconvenience for the property owners in the shape of overshadowing the lawn, with less advantage in consequence of less shading for the road system. Trees so located in thickly settled villages or in cities are, of course, out of the question.

If the streets are of ordinary width and land not held at fancy prices so that each particular resident secures more than the ordinary twenty-five foot lot, in the interest of well-appearing and well-maintained streets, the fence line is the better location for the tree. On country roads the best location for the trees is beyond the gutter line, fairly outside of the improvement and beyond the channels which provide for the passage of the storm water.

In selecting trees for your roads, select such as thrive well in your home locality.—Henry P. Morrison, C. E., in Good Roads Magazine.

They Lead All.

At a recent good roads meeting one of the speakers said that the main civilizing influences of a country should be placed in the following order of importance, viz.: Good roads, public schools and churches. The point involved was that if there are not good roads, children will not go regularly to school, and if uneducated they will not have sufficient intelligence to attend and get the most good from church services.—Good Roads Magazine.

A City of Towers.

Why not build office towers? The curse of the tenement is the want of light and air; and the same curse belongs to modern office buildings. An office tower would secure an abundance of light and air. It might consist of a series of rooms arranged one above the other inside the tower, with stairs and lifts in projections at the angles; or four towers, each with a room on every floor, grouped around a stairs and lift block in the centre. These towers could be carried 300 feet high—which is about the height of the campanile of the new cathedral at Westminster. A city of spires we already know, but a city of office towers is a suggestion of what might be, and may perhaps be.—Builders' Journal.

The largest island in the world is Greenland, with an area of 2,170,000 square kilometers.

LIVING MONTHS IN A SECOND

How a Dream Lasting But a Few Seconds Seemed Like Months.

The duration of a dream is so seldom accurately measured that a story published in the St. Louis Medical Record is worth repeating.

The writer, a doctor whose name is withheld, was seized with an uncontrollable drowsiness during a call, and was struggling to keep awake when he was asked by his companion, "How long may you stay in B—?" His answer, which came promptly enough, was, "That depends on the Western Union," and, catching himself, he explained that he was expecting a telegram. In fact, however, his answer related to the facts of a dream which had been sandwiched between the two parts of the sentence.

After hearing the words "How long—" the doctor had dozed off, dreamed that after long and tedious experiments he had invented a wonderful apparatus for holding telegraph poles in a vertical position, had negotiated with the Postal Company for its sale, but unsuccessfully, and had finally gone to the authorities of the other company. They, in the dream, told him they were considering a German invention for the same purpose, and the dreamer crossed the ocean to examine the rival device, returned, explained the differences to the intending purchaser, and was writing a reply when he woke in time to hear the end of his companion's question.

The events of the dream had apparently consumed months, yet the actual time that elapsed was merely that required for uttering about four short words.—Evening Post.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

"The world is too small to afford a place of safety to the man who disobeys God."

Much good work has been hindered by such anxiety to do better as deters one from promptly doing one's best.

Truisms, whether they lie in the depths of thought or on the surface, are at any rate the pearls of experience.—George Meredith.

As you grow ready for it, somewhere or other you will find what is needed for you in a book or a friend, or best of all, in your own thoughts—the Eternal Thought speaking to your thought.—George Macdonald.

Great and sacred is obedience. He who is not able, in the highest majesty of manhood, to obey, with clear and open brow, a law higher than himself, is barren of all faith and love.—James Martineau.

A Later Day George Washington.

A young man of the name of George Washington was brought before the bench of Magistrates at Bendigo, charged with "illegally cutting down timber on crown lands." At first he strenuously denied his guilt, pointing out that he had nothing of the nature of a hatchet. When it was urged that by taking this line of defense he was spoiling a good tradition, he at once pleaded guilty, somewhat confusing the minds of his hearers by adding that it was worth while telling a lie if it enabled him, even feebly, to imitate his great namesake. The chairman of the bench then took up his parable. "George Washington," he said, "you have pleaded guilty in somewhat dubious language to a most serious charge. You have no right to go into the orchard of another to cut down trees, even though they be not cherry trees. I feel sure that in pleading guilty you are telling the truth, and that when you say you are telling a lie in so doing, you are telling a lie. Twenty-two days." "He might have kept to the book at the end," sighed George Washington, as he went below.—Liverpool Post.

Be Gentle.

Medical experts are calling the attention of the public to the importance of performing the nose blowing operation in a scientific and hygienic manner. First one nostril and then the other should be blown without undue violence.

Doctors state that the two nasal passages should never be closed at the same time. If they are obstructed, as in the case of a cold, the back of the throat is filled with compressed air, and this, together with the discharge and the microbes which it contains, may be driven through the eustachian tube into the middle ear and lead to serious results.

A great authority on the subject used to forbid his patients to blow their noses when suffering from a cold. This course is hardly one which will commend itself to those in the habit of catching colds. The best advice would seem to be that when it is necessary to blow the nose the blowing should be done gently.—London Daily Mail.

Original Restrictions.

Judge Harrison, one of the Connecticut delegates to the recent immigration conference, told the following story:

"We have in Connecticut," said he, "many descendants of the first immigrants to America, and probably some of every kind that have come since. But we have also one small group whose ancestors never saw Europe."

"In the eastern part of the State there is a little remnant of the original Connecticut tribes, whom the people call 'the last of the Mohicans.' They have their own church and a pastor of the old Indian stock. Before I came to this conference I talked with all sorts of people to find out the sentiment on this immigration question. Among others I spoke to this native clergyman."

"Well," said he, "I'm in sympathy with your attempt to restrict immigration; but I hope you'll have better luck than my ancestors had 250 years ago."—New York Press.

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow fair, warm

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 8 p. m., 50 degrees.

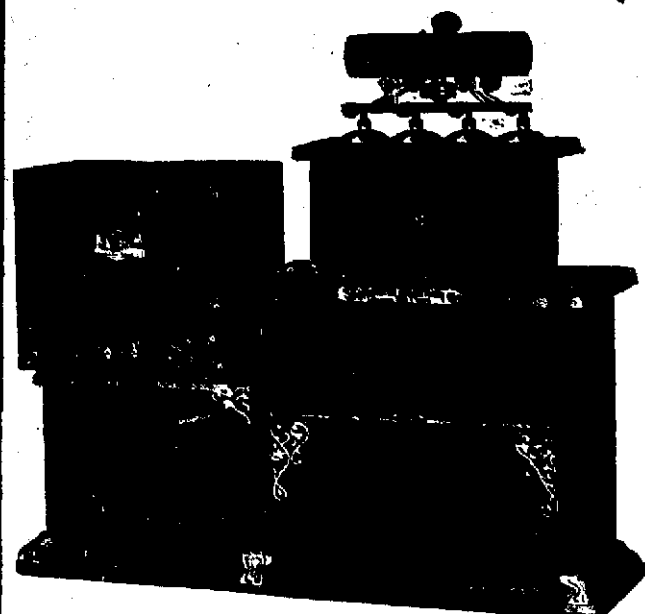
DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 27, 1906

NUMBER 293

The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely Safe
Never Fails to Satisfy
Lights Like Gas
It's the Modern Cook Stove

Also Sells
GASOLINE
For all Kinds
of Gasoline
Stoves.

For Sale By **R. E. HAYNES** THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

ADA, IND. TER.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

PROBING IRREGULARITIES IN CHICKASAW LAND LEASES

Ardmore, I. T., Feb. 27.—The fact developed today that the visit of Special Agent Miles and assistants to the city representing the Indian Agent is to conduct an investigation in connection with the alleged irregularities of agricultural leases of Indian land. It is alleged that hundreds of leases have been made where the Indian who, seemingly, has little knowledge of the value of his land has willingly consented to lease his allotment for a small figure. The leasing of land has been practiced extensively in the Chickasaw Nation, and it is believed that the investigation by the Indian Agent is due to complaint by the Indians over the

terms of the lease. Surveyors will go in the leased district for the purpose of locating the land. Leases can be invalidated by the Federal Court where the consideration is inadequate, but no punishment is prescribed by the law.

The Emorys Depart.

Mrs. J. B. Emory, her mother, Mrs. Houghton, and brother, George Houghton, left today for El Reno, where the family will reside. Mr. Emory has accepted a position in a dry goods store there, and went on ahead several days ago. While we regret to part with this very estimable family, our best wishes accompany them to their new home.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-date photo work.

THE CREEK WOULD FAIRLY EMIGRATE TO TAMALE LAND

Muskogee, Feb. 27.—A man was in Muskogee Saturday afternoon who, if carefully laid plans do not miscarry, will be the leader of one of the most unique examples of immigration in the history of the world. The man in question is D. L. Berryhill of Okmulgee, commonly known among the Creek people as "the old war horse of the Muskogee Nation." Mr. Berryhill is the leader of the movement to settle 5,000 full blood Creeks in Mexico, and has spent ten years of his life on the project.

"I have no enmity against the Government or my white friends," said Mr. Berryhill to a reporter, "but the sad truth is, the Indian can not thrive under the white man's law and customs; and he must move somewhere else—must seek in a new land some place

where he can till the soil and live in his home as he wished to live to preserve the traditions of his people. Then, as white men crowd us out, the full blood will bow to his fate without a murmur. The delegation to secure lands in Mexico consists of L. C. Perryman, former chief of the Creeks; D. L. Berryhill, Joseph Deer and Thomas Long, the last two being full blood Creeks. At the city they will be met by a deputation from the government and President Diaz, himself, the greatest living Indian, will meet them and advise them as to the best place in which to settle. This delegation has the power to make a treaty with Diaz's government, and what they will do will be binding upon the 5,000 Indians, who are only watching the opportunity to move to the Aztec Republic."

COUNCIL ORDERS TEN MORE LIGHTS FOR CITY

The city council convened Monday night in called session and considered two important municipal matters, namely, the cemetery situation and additional city lights.

After some discussion of the former subject the cemetery lots were given a classification and valuation as follows:

All lots in the following blocks were placed at \$35 for a whole lot or \$20 for one half lot:

Blocks 7, 8, 9, 10, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 30, 29, 28, 27, 31, 32, 33, 34.

Blocks 11, 14, 23, 26, 35, at \$25 for full lot or \$15 for one half lot.

Blocks 86, 25, 21, 13, 12, 3, 4, 5, 6, at \$20 per lot.

The following blocks were left for a Potters' Field: 1, 2, 37, 42, 41, 38, 40, 39, 33.

By motion which carried the above prices were ratified.

The question of the ten additional lights agreed upon some time ago, was then taken up and after deliberating upon the matter for some time, they agreed upon the following places, to-wit: 5th and Johnson, 4th and Oak

avenue, 6th and Ash avenue, 7th and Johnson, 14th and Johnson, 17th and Stockton, 17th and Broadway, 14th and Rennie, 16th and Rennie.

By motion and seconded which carried, the above places were agreed upon and Mr. Patterson was instructed to proceed at once to put in the lights.

No further business, the council adjourned to meet Monday night, March 5th.

"Wig Wag."

The lecture given at the opera house Monday night by Booth Lowrey on "Simon Says Wig Wag," was not very largely attended, only about one-fourth of the house being filled.

While Mr. Lowrey is considered one of the best platform men of the day, he did not get started on the right foot with his Ada audience and his wit and jokes were lost, to a great extent, from the fact that he was compelled to talk to empty seats. No speaker, we care not who he may be, can long talk to opera chairs and fail to receive deserved encores or even a sneaker from the red-headed girl whom he defends. This was the condition that confronted Booth Lowrey Monday night.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU

WANT

(Real Estate Excepted)

Tell the people about it in Saturday's Daily Three lines . . .

FREE!

A MAGNIFICENT DEPOT FOR ADA IS PROMISED

President Dorset Carter of the Oklahoma Central railroad arrived in Ada Monday. Vice-President J. F. Sharp has been in the city two or three days attending to the right-of-way and construction business.

This morning these officials, in company with the local railroad committee, inspected prospective right-of-ways for the spur into Ada. While no final decision was arrived at, they think a satisfactory route will be secured.

In the event Ada does her part

to secure the road, President Carter says the town shall have a magnificent depot. He went away this morning, but intends returning in four or five days, at which time he desires to finally close up the railroad matter with this town. Only a few more thousand dollars are now required to complete our bonus and right-of-way fund. All that is needed is one little final spurt by the citizens, and the road is ours with all the incalculable prestige a third railway will bring.

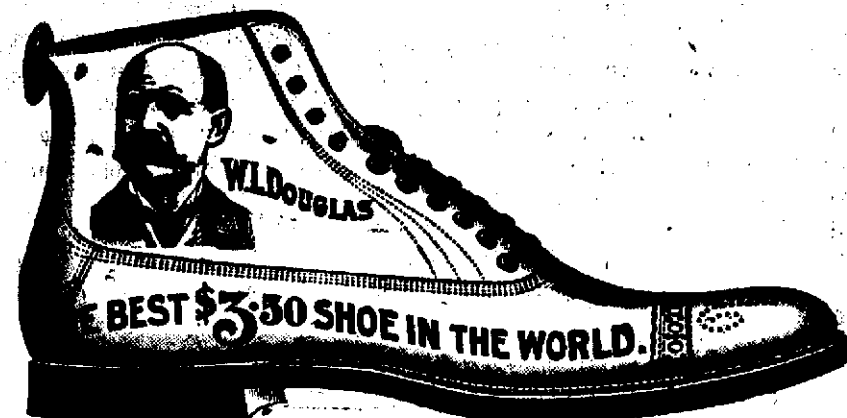
ANOTHER BANK GOES NITRO-GLYCERINE ROUTE

South McAlester, I. T., Feb. 27.—The Bank of Red Oak, about thirty-five miles east of here, was looted by a gang of masked robbers Sunday night. A large amount of negotiable paper was secured, but only a comparatively small sum in cash.

The robbers appeared about 2 o'clock and put in five shots of nitroglycerine before they succeeded in getting the safe open. The first shot awakened H. W.

Adams, who runs a bakery next door, and lives in the same building, but the robbers placed a sentry with a gun at his door and prevented his giving the alarm.

After completing their work they stole a handcar from a section house near by, and fled to the east. Section crews at Panshawe and Hughes were awakened by their passage, but after they passed Hughes all trace was lost.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop. Ada, I. T.

(Over Freeman's Store)

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty

At the Postoffice News Stand.

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Y. W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, :: 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President; JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President; FRANK JONES, Cashier; ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits, 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.

J. A. Cotner of Ardmore was in the city.

Dr. Bissant, dentist, over Ada National Bank.

Attorney Ratliff went to Roff today.

Try the News for job work.

W. C. Duncan was a passenger to Tupelo.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building, 283 tf

Deputy Marshal Brents went to Tishomingo on court business.

R. E. Knowles of Shawnee was in town enroute to Sulphur.

Attorney R. W. Shepherd returned to Sulphur today.

Mrs. Jeff Carter of E. 17th is quite sick.

J. R. Phillips and R. B. Runyon were visitors from Norman.

F. O. Harris made a dying trip to Holdenville last afternoon.

W. J. Terry of Lehigh spent the night in Ada.

Frank C. Hatfield of Muskogee, a special insurance agent was in town today.

Miss Pearl Kee left last afternoon for St. Louis to select a spring stock of millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bedford entertained a few guests Monday evening at a sumptuous dinner.

Mrs. A. E. Kile left today for Stonewall where the family will reside permanently.

J. W. Bolen, Esq., returned home from a business trip to Chickasha.

Judge C. A. Goldbraith came down from Oklahoma City last night on business.

S. E. Chapman is removing from 14th street to the Tobias home on 12th, recently vacated.

Judge Howard West and W. W. Sledge made a trip to Stonewall.

Miss Bonnie Horton arrived from Wetumka to enter school here.

Wedding announcements—the uptodate kind—at the News office.

J. M. Hutson, after transacting business in Ada, went home to Coalgate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wakely returned to Stonewall after visiting the family of John Chapman.

W. W. Bevel and wife, who live six miles west of town, went to Wetumka for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Patterson, erstwhile of Coalgate, spent the night in Ada enroute to Sulphur to live.

Rev. M. A. Cassidy came home yesterday from Van Buren, Ark., and left today for Big Spring, Texas.

Mr. Joe Baber, piano tuner, of Oklahoma City, will be in town the latter part of the month. Leave orders this office. 274 tf

C. H. Ennis, with two other referees, is out on the Central's line between here and Byars refereeing the right of way.

The "East Lynne" theatrical troupe arrived this forenoon for their engagement tonight at the opera house. They carry a good band which gave a superb street parade at noon.

Ladies' Aid Meeting.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will meet Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Pool on West Fifteenth street. All members are urged to attend.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workman-ship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

Miss McCoy Entertains.

At the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Broadfoot on Monday evening Miss Fannie McCoy entertained the Hoodle Te girls in a manner gracious and splendid. Also the young men were there but they kind 'o sneaked in later, as per a conspiracy with the hostess. Some of the young ladies upbraided others who were more elaborately gowned, accusing them of being in on the deal. Progressive forty-two, vocal and instrumental music and toothsome refreshments made the evening a delightful one.

The function terminated with a blindfold choice by the gentlemen of their company home. Each was turned loose blindfolded in the room of silent girls and required to point out his choice. Some chose chairs, mantels and other furniture, but later they were given the real smiling article and all betook themselves merrily home.

James D. Gaar for Street Com.

Mr. Jas. D. Gaar is a candidate for re-election to the office of Street Commissioner of Ada, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. No introduction is demanded, for Jim is one man who likely has the News beated on personal acquaintance in Ada. Everybody seems to like him: the News does and doesn't see how anybody could help it. He has served a full apprenticeship as commissioner, and is likely the best qualified man in town for the place.

J. W. Davis for Mayor.

The News is authorized to announce J. W. Davis as a candidate for mayor, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary. Mr. Davis stands as a life long democrat, and for heavy-weight push, progress and prosperity for Ada. He has been a resident of this Territory country for nearly thirty years and has been a considerable factor in the building of several important towns. He solicits the support of the Democrats of Ada, and the News cheerfully recommends him to their careful consideration.

Law-makers Back to Tish.

Senators Amos Hays and Newton Johnson and representatives Wal King and Thomason Johnson left today for Tishomingo to resume their legislative duties. The session has been interrupted by a week's recess, due to Gov. Johnson's absence in Washington. This will be the last week for the Chickasaw solons prior to the dissolution on March 4, unless congress should hastily change its mind in the next few days.

FLYING MACHINE BARRED.

One Flight of Stairs Was High Enough for Her to Drop From

"Do you know, Mrs. O'Flynn" she said as she reached the gate dividing the two yards "that they have invented a flying machine"

"For the land's sake, no, Mrs. McCarthy" Is it that we are all going to fly through the air next?"

"That's what Patrick was reading in the paper an hour ago. The time from New York to Chicago will be only three hours, no matter which way the wind blows"

"Dear me but what won't they get up next? I suppose you'll be skimming along in that machine about next week?"

"I never shall be able to, Mrs. O'Flynn."

"And for what reason?"

"For the dizziness of it. I've been married going on 20 years now, and yet it's just the same as at first Patrick can't throw me down even on flight of stairs but what such a dizziness comes over me that he and the children seem to be swimming about my head for the next two days. The rest of yers may take wings, Mrs. O'Flynn, and know what it is to be angels, but it will never be for me—never for me"

In the Composing Room.

Slug 19—What do you understand by the "Standard Oil crowd?"

Slug 47—It's the attempt the Standard Oil fellows are making to crowd everybody else off the earth—Chicago Tribune

Only Agree on One Point

First Citizen—Then we both believe in municipal ownership

Second Citizen—Yes, but we differ on the point of which party should own the municipality—Yonkers Statesman

Lacking.

Customer—When was this chicken killed?

Waiter—We don't furnish dates with chicken, sir. Only bread and butter.—Life.

Clearing for Action.

The importance of removing all unnecessary objects from the decks of men-of-war was emphasized on board the Japanese Mikasa, on which 23 men were killed or wounded by the fragments of an optic telegraph that had been hit by a bomb.

To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the announcements of those who may be prevailed on by their friends to be candidates for city office in the forthcoming election. For each announcement, to be published daily until election, also in the big weekly and for 500 candidate cards and for the little introductory write-up in the News and the printing of your name on the ticket, which will occur in the regular order of announcement, there will be a charge of \$4.00, payable in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MAYOR.

J. P. Wood.
J. W. Davis.

CITY ATTORNEY.

B. C. King.
T. P. Holt.

RECORDER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR

J. I. Warren.

CITY MARSHAL.

Lem Mitchell.

STREET COMMISSIONER.

Jim D. Gaar.

"Kid McCoy" Had to Weaken.

There was in Ada Monday a typewriter salesman from Dayton, Ohio, named Norman Selby, which happens to be the genuine name of "Kid McCoy," the notorious prize-fighter. While the drummer has no pugilistic tendencies whatever, his name alone brings him frequently into prominence, being mistaken sometimes for the "kid."

On one occasion he was stopping in a town where there was a little expressman who bore a reputation for street fights and for never showing a weakness. The boys, thinking to make him "weaken" for once, ribbed up the spurious Kid to start something. So when he started to take the train, the drummer engaged the expressman to haul a sample typewriter to the station. Upon its arrival, the former unceremoniously started off with it, whereupon the hauler hollered, "Here, you owe me a quarter." "I'll pay you nothing," contemptuously retorted the counterfeit Kid.

"— you, you WILL pay me!" the enraged teamster shouted, and quick as a flash rushed at the drummer and seized him by the throat. The latter had to weaken himself and mighty quick too, coughing up the disputed quarter. Since then all the boys swear by the doughty little driver for whom even the terrible Kid had no terrors.

Discussing Politics.

City politics are beginning to simmer noticeably. Groups of men are to be seen in stores and on sidewalks discussing spiritedly the merits and demerits of various candidates. (One may readily infer that an election approaches.)

Knights of Pythias, Take Notice.

Work in the second rank Tuesday night. Let everybody come out. W. G. Broadfoot, 292 2d Chancellor Commander.

Stork Brings a Girl.

The Stork in its flight paused Monday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gaar and left a bouncing baby girl of twelve pounds at Birdupolis.

I have decided to stay in Ada and will make you a Good Cheap Cash House

20 lbs best granulated sugar \$1.00
25 lbs navy beans \$1.00
25 oz K. C. baking powder 20c
1 gal Concho syrup 35c
Burr Saw sorghum, gal 35c
10 lb bucket jelly 35c
Star tobacco per lb 45c
10 bars Swiss soap 25c
Punch corn 10c
4 cans of Blossom Beauty corn 25c
Lump starch per lb 05c
Flake hominy per lb 35c
Arm & Hammer soda 2 packages for 15c
Evaporated peaches per lb 10c
Evaporated apricots per lb 10c
Evaporated pears per lb 12 1/2c
3 cans blackberries 25c
1 can table peaches 15c

These prices strictly cash.

Yours for Business,

R. S. Tobin

One Door East of P. O.

Phone 21.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 111.

WANTS

LOST:—Railway credential book No. 8427064 issued to P. C. Duncan, also some letters and a patent to some lots in Mexico. Leave at this office. tf 292

FOR RENT:—Three furnished rooms, close in. Apply to Mrs. M. M. Sanders, S. Bd'y. 292 St

FOR SALE:—Three good milch cows. Frank Jones. 292 St

FOR RENT:—Good house, three rooms, newly papered, good water, small barn. Good location. tf 292 Otis B. Weaver.

WANTED:—Four good men; a good proposition for twelve months in the year. Apply to E. C. Roberts, Harris boarding house, after six o'clock p. m. 2t 292 w1 46

FOR RENT:—Three room house good water; barn. East Tenth street. Otis B. Weaver. tf

FOR RENT:—One two-room and two four-room dwellings. tf 291 J. F. McKeel.

FOR SALE:—Two registered male Berkshire hogs. 12t 294 W. F. Shaw, 1 1/2 miles west of Ada.

FOR SALE:—145 acres of good land, perfect title under warrant deed. 100 acres fenced, 30 acres two years in cultivation. First year made above bale of cotton to acre; last year produced above 50 bushels of corn per acre. Situated nine miles of Ada. Price \$10.00 per acre. Otis B. Weaver.

Ready for Business

After being quarantined two weeks the Dorland hotel is again ready for business.

The house has been thoroughly disinfected and cleaned throughout and we are now better prepared than ever to take care of the public. 290 4t

J. C. VanMeter, Mgr.

Notice.

The delinquent tax list will be made out and published next week. Pay now and save cost. tf 287 J. I. Warren, Recorder.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.



MEN AND WOMEN.
The Big 4 for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations of mucous membranes of mucous membranes, Prolaps, and not astrig-ent or poisonous
Sold by Druggists,
or sent in plain wrapper, by express prepaid, for \$1.00 or 3 bottles \$2.75 Circular sent on request

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison

Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices

CITY BARBER SHOP.

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work Guaranteed.
Hair Cut 35c, Shave '0c.
South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

Miss Mollie Kennedy

TRAINED NURSE.
KONAWA—Phone No. 1—I. T.
Graduate of Kankakee Training School, Illinois.

HENRY M. FURMAN.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

FOR LAND SURVEYING

See or Write to Me.
J. C. EARLY,
With J. H. Wright & Co.,
SULPHUR, I. T.

"Buy a Home of Your Own."

Sprague Bros.,
Dealers in
REAL ESTATE

Have a number of desirable pieces of property that can be sold cheaper than you can pay rent. Here are a few of their bargains:

40 acre five-year lease near Beebe, at \$160

2 lots and 3-room house with a good well and barn, close in, \$1100

1 lot and 2-room house on W. Sixth street, at \$400

1 lot and 4-room house on Fourteenth street between Broadway and Townsend, at \$900

2 lots and 4-room house on W. Fifteenth street, good well of water, barn and fruit trees, \$1025

Property in Ada will never be cheaper than now. Take advantage of the opportunity and

"Buy a Home of Your Own."

SPRAGUE BROS., Main St., Ada, I. T.

Why Pay More?

Why pay big profits when

—THE—

NICKEL STORE

is satisfied with small ones? This store made low prices possible in many lines. Hundreds of pleased customers have told their story of quality and price. One price to all and that the lowest cash price.

Quick Sales and Small Profits

Why pay 5c per package for garden seed when you can buy 2 large packages for 5c. These seeds are fresh grown and none better upon the market.

We have hundreds of useful items you can buy at 5c and 10c. You have often paid twice the money for the same grade of goods.

What 5c Will Buy

2 cakes of Swiss laundry soap.
Large cake Cocoa Castile toilet soap.
2 boxes best Bag Blue.
Box 1000 matches.
Bottle Best Vaseline.
Handy kitchen knife.
2 mouse traps.
1 card good pearl buttons
2 glass nest eggs.
Big piece table glassware
5 yds lace shelf paper.
4-qt tin milk pan.
1 qt covered bucket.
Good strong fireshovel.
Good scrub brush.
Writing tablets 100 pages ink paper.
Package new style wallet envelopes.
5 rubber tip lead pencils.
And lots of other items.

What 10c Will Buy

"Henry Di-ston's" Files, 8-inch, engraved lamp chimney, good No. 2 lamp burner, good heavy padlock, 10 qt milk pail, 2 qt tin coffee pot, 3 qt tin sauce pan, 50 feet wire clothesline, 20 Holdfast clothes-pins, 10 oz package Defiance starch, 3 cakes Silk soap, 6 cake Green-ville soap Largest assortment of 10c novelties, glass-ware, plates, cups and saucers, vases, etc. ever shown in the city. Men's, ladies' or child's hose supporters, ladies' fast black hose, good dressing combs, Aluminum fine combs, etc.

Fresh Candies

Our big business in candy is pretty fair evidence that we are doing what we say. Try for yourself. Cocoa bonbons and chocolate drops, per pound 12c

Yes, we have anything you want in Base Ball goods, Fishing Tackle and Marbles and the prices right.

Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully asking a continuance of same, I am yours respectfully,

The

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

Ada Opera House

TUESDAY NIGHT, FEB. 27

Beecher & Stanley's big
Reproduction of

East Lynne

One Night Only

A superb revival of this famous dramatic gem, a drama endorsed by the press, clergy and all Christian people.

Get Reserved Seats Early

Prices 25c, 35c, 50c

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 800 pounds and over to any part of the city

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant.

CHARITY.

God blessed me the penny you gave to me, brother. You gave with a smile, as a friend to another. God blessed me the dollar you gave, for you gave with a smile, as a friend to another. And you made me to know what it was that you did. With charity for me you gave me the first, but with charity to me the second you gave.

—Edmund Vance Cooke, in *The Century*.

THE

PROFESSOR'S PANTHER

By Dallas Lore Sharp.

I HAD been sure for a long time that there was a story connected with the panther, but the old professor, for some reason, never seemed to feel the bearing of my hints concerning it. The panther was a magnificent male specimen, mounted in the central case of the museum, a crouching, crawling figure, so terribly realistic that I had to school myself to go past it at night without a shiver.

"You certainly saw that beast when it was alive, professor," I remarked one day, as we were rearranging some of the smaller specimens in the case. "That's a study from life. Look at the curve of his back! And those shoulders! I can almost see them work beneath the skin."

"I can see them work," the old professor replied, pausing a moment to look at the beast. "And I'm likely to, as long as I can see anything," he added.

I kept discreetly silent, and he went on:

"It is a study from life, as you have guessed, and the best mount. I think, in the collection, though the study was made in Florida and the mounting done here."

"That was a peculiarly vivid lesson I had there, quite sufficient in a taxidermical way, for the rest of my life." "I was collecting along the Indian River, near where Mico stands now, taking specimens of everything, from the largest alligators down. It was a rich country there then, as crowded with wild beasts as a menagerie. Panthers were by no means rare and I had taken two when I came upon the tracks of this fellow in the sand along the river."

"The print of his foot measured twice that of the specimens I had taken, and my ambition was stirred. I wanted that 'big panther' for the very spot where you see him now. But he was as wary as he was big. I never could get sight of him—perhaps because I was afraid of his getting sight of me first."

"I trailed him up and down the river, and finally found a beaten path that I thought the big fellow used, running in through the brake to a heavily timbered crest. The grass about the end of the path was so heavy and the runway so bare-packed that no footprint showed; but out along the river the signs of his coming and going in this vicinity were so numerous that I determined to risk my chances in the path."

"The surest, quickest way to have taken him, if this were the runway of the beast, would have been to lie in wait at some good place along the path and shoot him—provided, of course, that the wind, the light and the aim were all just right."

"But this was asking too much; besides, I was constantly busy collecting, and couldn't spare the time it might take to wait. So I took the two big bear traps that I had at camp, and set them in the path, trusting that the panther, in an absent-minded moment, might walk into one of them."

"It is seldom that a wild animal, especially a panther, has an absent-minded moment. Human beings are much more liable to them, according to my experience, though up to this time I had not known it."

"I selected a narrow, well-lit place along the path, where the bushes were so thick on each side that the beast would not be likely to leave the trail. Here, too, was a sharp rise of ground for about twenty feet."

"At the bottom of this I set one trap, and twenty feet away, on the very crown of the ridge, I set the other. He could hardly go up and down that hill without stepping into one of those traps."

"But he did, even though I had concealed the traps so skillfully that no eye could easily have detected them. That very night a small manatee that I had caught late in the afternoon was dragged from near the tent and half-eaten in the bushes alongshore, the marks in the sand telling plainly that the thief was the big panther."

"A visit to the traps showed them undisturbed. Perhaps the beast had come out by some other path."

"To make sure, I fixed four slender sticks across the run, so that nothing could pass without brushing them aside."

"The next day I found the sticks down. Something had been through the path, and something large, too; but the traps had not been touched."

"Hoping that the creature might become used to their presence, and so grow careless, I left them several days without changing, whereon I again showed my ignorance of wild animals. It was folly to imagine that so keen a creature as a panther would walk abroad in his sleep and catch himself. Nevertheless, I went down the river late one afternoon and into the path, intending to make a last attempt with the bear traps."

"The one at the crest of the ridge I moved down about five feet, replacing its former cover and all the surroundings precisely as they were, so that to all appearances the trap was in its old place. Then with infinite pains I hid it in the new spot, laying back upon it every tiny leaf that I had stirred."

"It was as neat as nature; but so intent had I been upon the work that I had utterly forgotten about time, and looked up to see the dusk falling rapidly. The other trap still remained to be set."

"Hastening back down the ridge, I pulled up the heavy chain, and in doing so, hit the plate so sharply that the jaws came to with a snap."

"I had scooped out a place for it in the path, and was pressing the stiff spring down with my knee and the jaws with my hands, when I felt something touching my foot behind."

"The strain upon my arms was so great that I dared not risk losing the spring with my knee, for fear the long-toothed jaws would close on my hands. So without pausing, I spread the jaws on down and open and held them there."

"And I continued to hold them there, for crawling up slowly between my knees came the head and neck of a great snake. A second look was not needed to show me that it was a water-moccasin, as vicious and as deadly a reptile as the rattlesnake."

"The thick, heavy-jawed head slid up along my left wrist and curved out directly across the open trap. There it lay. All depended upon my keeping perfectly quiet, for the beast was not alarmed, though I could see that the light in its eyes only half-smoldered. Its dull wits were aware of something unusual here, and so it had paused, suspicious."

"Fortunately, the trap was fully open now and not hard to hold. But my body was cramped into an unnatural posture with the effort to set the spring, and this, together with the terrible nervous strain of having that deadly, scaly head against my hand, soon began to tell upon my strength."

"If I could only get my knee off the spring without arousing the snake, and still hold the trap open with my hands, I might be able to release the jaws quickly enough to cut the mucky, horrid head clean off."

"I would risk it while I had the power; but instantly that power left me. Whether I had half-consciously heard a twig break, or by some mysterious telepathy felt the gaze of the panther fixed upon me, I do not know; but without looking up I knew that the beast lay in the path at the top of the ridge above me."

"I had scarcely to move my head in order to see him. There in the deepening twilight he stood motionless, his front paws on the ridge, his head lifted high, looking in surprise at me."

"Then the head was slowly lowered, the big paws reached down, and the long body flattened itself to the ground. My flesh might have been of stone, so far as any trace of feeling went. I was frozen to the spot and to the open trap. But trap and snake were forgotten while I glared back into the blazing eyes that glared down into mine, as the great cat began its stealthy crawl over the ridge for a footing to spring."

"I could see only the blaze of the eyes, the hump of the working shoulders and the twitch, twitch of the slowly swaying tail, so quickly had the darkness settled. But I knew every motion the brute made."

"He had come entirely over the ridge when the hump of his shoulders sank. He had flattened. Then it began to rise slowly, and I knew the moment of crisis had come. The creature was gathering himself together for the leap."

"Suddenly, with a scream that was half-snarl, he sprang, snapped short in the air, turned heels over, and was jerked head down into the path before me."

"I was standing, with the moccasin's scaly tail lashing my boots."

"The panther had crept one step too close, and had planted his paw in the open trap near the top of the hill."

"In my excitement and fright I had entirely forgotten that it was there, and the brute as he had crawled down upon me had been too eager to notice it."

"The moccasin was squirming in the trap I had been holding, its head nearly severed. But how I did it, how I got off the trap to my feet, I have never known at all."—*Youth's Companion*.

Poison Plants With Purple Blossoms.

The colors of flowers and leaves offer numbers of interesting problems. No one quite knows why the prevailing tint of early spring flowers is either white or yellow. Yellow, indeed, holds its own to some extent all through the summer, but the typical color of summer blooms is pink, while as the autumn advances richer crimson and all the rich, glowing hues of dabbles and chrysanthemums are seen.

Horticulturists have produced poppies of nearly every shade under the sun, and with many other flowers they seem able to alter the colors almost as they please. Yet the blue rose, the black tulip and the green carnation seem as far off as ever they were in spite of constant efforts to arrive at them. Nearly three centuries ago Dutch gardeners imagined themselves on the very of inventing a black tulip.

The colors of the blossoms of fruit trees are limited to white, pink, bright scarlet and purple. The reason no one knows. Nor is it clear why nearly all plants with purple blossoms have poisonous properties. The deadly nightshade is an instance which will be familiar to all country readers.—*Pearson's Weekly*.

Changes in the color of glass are caused by subjecting it to the action of what are known as ultraviolet rays of light.

One great advantage a fool has he believes in himself, and that's half a battle, avows the Ducktown (Tenn.) Gazette.

It is to be hoped, declares the Florida Times-Union, that the Gulf Stream will keep a steady course for the next few years and save us from "scientific" explanations of how the Panama Canal digging is affecting it.

Harper's Weekly says that the world's cotton production for 1904, entering commercial channels, was 18,041,869 bales, with a total consumption of 15,474,980 bales. This indicates a surplus in the world's factory supply of cotton amounting to 2,566,889 bales. The total production and consumption of cotton, however, comments the Atlanta Constitution, does not represent the full statistics for the world. Large quantities of cotton are grown and consumed in China, Japan, Asiatic Russia, and other Eastern countries, and in South and Central America, which do not enter into commercial channels, and cannot be estimated with any certainty.

I have very little regard for the fight against time which spends itself on a strife with gray hairs and wrinkles, says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. There used to be a picture published as an advertisement in which an elderly woman had one side of her face all ironed out smoothly while the other was wrinkled and worn. The wrinkled side was the more pleasing. As we grow older every line in the countenance should tell a story of loving deeds. We are making for ourselves in youth the masques we shall have to wear to the very end. Every fretful, discontented, dissatisfied expression writes itself upon the face, so that the sweetest and ripest natures will have the rarest loveliness when they grow old. A woman is as old as she looks and as old as she feels.

One of the professors in the University of Nebraska claims that the American people are running too much to fads, relates Medical Talk. He says they are wearing themselves out either chasing after physical culture, golf, tennis, automobilism, massage, diet, baths, etc. He denounces these things as fads. The person gets interested in one or more of them and spends a great deal of time and energy pursuing them. No doubt a person can run a thing in the ground and make it harmful, even though of itself it be a good thing. But we believe that every person should have at least one side issue or fad from his regular vocation. After one gives so much time every day to the routine of work to turn aside for a while and take up golfing, tennis or physical culture, or other outdoor sport, is restful and beneficial.

The increase in the population of the principal nations during the last 100 years constitutes an interesting study, remarks the Boston Globe. Population exerts a potent influence upon the prosperity or decadence of a nation. Professor Hickmann, of Berlin, is the latest economist to make a study of the principal populations, and the tables he has prepared are a lesson in world-history. Following is the progress of the different powers by populations, the figures denoting millions:

	1800.	
Russia	39	Italy
France	27	Great Britain
Austria-Hungary	23	Spain
Germany	21	United States
	1850.	
Russia	62	Great Britain
France	35	Italy
Germany	35	United States
Austria-Hungary	31	Spain
	1900.	
Russia	112	Great Britain
United States	70	France
Germany	56	Italy
Austria-Hungary	45	Spain

For some unexplained reason suicide is increasing in Germany, and, according to Harper's Weekly, the statistics of self-destruction in the German Empire—no fewer than 11,000 persons having killed themselves in 1903, with a substantial increase of this number in succeeding years—have aroused no end of conjecture as to causes. Devout Christians ascribe the weakened desire for life to the increase of irreligion, the decay of faith, and the substitution of sensual materialism for the belief in a hereafter. The Socialists explain the phenomenon by the discouraging difficulty of gaining a livelihood, which narrows and darkens the horizon, and extinguishes the torch of hope. Opponents of the existing school system impute the increase of child suicide to the fact that children are overdriven. The assertion derives some support from the fact that recently two boys, who were sent home to their parents for failing to do a Latin exercise properly, sought escape from disgrace in self-inflicted death.

SOME STRANGE STORIES IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME.

Some of the strangest stories in the annals of crime are those which tell of the part dreams have played in the discovery of criminals. One spring day in 1880 a farm laborer, when passing a lonely mountain lake in Sutherlandshire, saw in the waters a dead body, which, when rescued, proved to be that of a well-known peddler who had mysteriously vanished about a month earlier. The body bore marks of violence, the pockets were empty, and it was clear that the poor fellow had been brutally murdered and robbed—but by whom? That was a mystery which for many a week completely defied elucidation.

One night, however, Kenneth Fraser, a tailor's assistant, saw in a dream the cottage of a man named Hugh Macleod, and heard a voice say in Gaelic, "the peddler's pack is lying in a cairn of stones in a hole near this house." He told the story of his singular dream to the authorities, who accompanied him to Macleod's house; and there, sure enough, beneath a heap of stones, the murdered man's property was found. Macleod was arrested, confessed, and was executed.

Another very remarkable story is told of a tragedy in Ireland. One evening two strangers presented themselves at a wayside inn near Portland, and after taking refreshment continued their tramp in the direction of Carrick-on-Suir. The incident was commonplace enough, but it led to startling developments, for in the wayfarers the landlady of the inn recognized two men of whom she had dreamed a very strange dream the night before. In her dream she had seen one of them kill the other with a coward's blow from behind, rifle the pockets of the dead man, and stealthily bury him beneath a hedge. So impressed was her husband when this dream was told him that he made his way to the spot indicated and there discovered the body of the buried man. The assassin was pursued and arrested, and at the ensuing assizes was sentenced to death.

There has seldom been a more mysterious crime than the murder of Mr. Stockden, a London victualler, a great many years ago; and the mystery would have remained unsolved to this day had it not been for the intervention of Mrs. Greenwood, who came forward with the statement that the murdered man had appeared to her in a dream and conducted her to a house in Tiamos street, where one of his assassins was to be found; while in another dream Stockden appeared and showed her the likeness of the man. On the strength of this dream the indicated man was arrested, and not only confessed his guilt, but betrayed his accomplices—three criminals being brought to the scaffold as the result of these visions of the night.

Some years ago a Mrs. Rutherford dreamed that her aged relative, Lady Leslie, was about to be murdered by a man whom she clearly saw. She immediately set out on a visit to Lady Leslie and asked permission to sleep in the lady's room. In the middle of the night Mrs. Rutherford heard some one trying to open the bedroom door. She raised an alarm and flung open the door, when Lady Leslie's two sons rushed out and in a moment had seized the man of her dream.

The following story is, perhaps, the strangest of all. One night the Rev. Herbert Powys, a Church of England clergyman, dreamed that the daughter of one of his parishioners had come out into the darkness to meet her lover, who, at the time, was waiting for her in a secluded spot and spending the time in digging a grave for her. Jumping out of bed, Mr. Powys rushed to the place indicated in his dream and arrived there just as the man had buried the girl to the ground by the side of the open grave and was about to kill her with his spade.—*Tit-Bits*.

A Man Who Saved Napoleon's Life.

A writer in a Dublin newspaper has disinterred a long forgotten book, published in London in 1820, which consists of a series of letters describing a tour in Ireland in 1812 by J. B. Trotter, who was a friend of Charles James Fox. Mr. Trotter relates that the Rev. Father Redmond, who was parish priest of the little town of Ferns on the occasion of his visit, had actually saved Napoleon's life.

"Accident," writes Mr. Trotter, "introduced me to Rev. Mr. Redmond, priest of the place, who related to me a curious little anecdote. When pursuing his studies and finishing his course of education in France he had spent a summer in Bas Poictou, where General Bonaparte, then a thin, slight young boy, was. He had slept in the same room with him six weeks, and perceived nothing shining or engaging in him. He was generally employed in making machinery, which he placed on a small watercourse. As the party were one day shooting, Bonaparte, who was not very active, fell into a brook five feet deep, which he endeavored to leap across. He was nearly drowned, when Mr. Redmond immediately discharged his piece and presented the end to him, by which he saved his life."

Mr. Trotter inquired whether Napoleon had ever shown him any gratitude for this service, and was thus answered: "No, and I assure you, sir, I do not admire his principles."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

Alpine Ascents.

It is not the skilled English Alpinist, nor even the comparatively unskilled one who knows the limitations of his experience, who falls a victim to the perils of mountain climbing, but the inhabitants of the country bordering on the Alpine region, with whom familiarity has bred contempt.—*Country Gentleman*.



GOOD ROADS.

Trees along the roadways. HE wise arrangement of tree growth along the lines of streets, roads and avenues is more nearly fruitful in producing financial benefit, pleasing and attractive surroundings than any other investment that can be made in the way of public improvements.

On macadamizing country roads a proper location of trees protects the road from the direct rays of the sun, which dry out the plastic cushion forming the covering coat.

Properly distributed tree growth along the sides of a road has the advantage of breaking the sweep of the wind, which carries off the dried-out covering cushion of the macadam. The covering having been blown away the wind now leeches out the binding material from spaces between the stones of the pavement, the stones then become loose and picking and raveling begins, and the road becomes instead of a pleasing surface for traffic, a veritable nuisance and danger to vehicles and horses' hoofs. The replacing and repaving of the road runs into the use of new stone—additional binding material, and top surface, together with the expensive operation of a steam roller, costing the community maintaining the road annually no small sum of money.

The proper shading of these same roads by means of trees prevents the direct action of rain, which washes out the material forming the covering coat and the binding. Properly shaded roads are less expensive to maintain, because they are shaded, and the annual cost of sprinkling, which is prosecuted for maintenance purposes, will cost seventy-five per cent. less when the advantages of tree growth are secured for a road system than when they are unshaded.

If wisely placed there is no investment for the country road which can be more helpful than tree planting. Judgment, however, must be used. On the lower grades of the road and in the valleys tree planting should not be so closely arranged as to keep the subgrade of the road too moist. In the event of this taking place, the foundation will be endangered and ruts rapidly formed. On the hill-sides, spacing can be considered safe for the ordinary growth at about forty-five feet, centre to centre. In the valleys these distances should be increased to about three times the above spacing. Top moisture on an improved roadbed is desirable; the tree guarantees that. Subsurface water for any road is dangerous; the tree roots drink it up.

There is no improvement that municipal engineering can arrange for that can help a suburban locality so much as tree planting.

There is much difference of opinion concerning the location of the trees of a town or village street, as to whether they should be located back of the fence line or on the curb line. If located on the curb line of sidewalks, which are of the ordinary width, the curb line will be thrown out, and irregular in proportion as the tree growth progresses. If located back of the fence line, there is inconvenience for the property owners in the shape of over-shading the lawn, with less advantage in consequence of less shading for the road system. Trees so located in thickly settled villages or in cities are, of course, out of the question.

If the streets are of ordinary width and land not held at fancy prices so that each particular resident secures more than the ordinary twenty-five foot lot, in the interest of well-appearing and well-maintained streets, the fence line is the better location for the tree. On country roads the best location for the trees is beyond the gutter line, fairly outside of the improvement and beyond the channels which provide for the passage of the storm water.

In selecting trees for your roads, select such as thrive well in your home locality.—Henry P. Morrison, C. E., in *Good Roads Magazine*.

They Lead All.

At a recent good roads meeting one of the speakers said that the main civilizing influences of a country should be placed in the following order of importance, viz.: Good roads, public schools and churches. The point involved was that if there are not good roads, children will not go regularly to school, and if uneducated they will not have sufficient intelligence to attend and get the most good from church services.—*Good Roads Magazine*.

A City of Towers.

Why not build office towers? The curse of the tenement is the want of light and air; and the same curse belongs to modern office buildings. An office tower would secure an abundance of light and air. It might consist of a series of rooms arranged one above the other inside the tower, with stairs and lifts in projections at the angles; or four towers, each with a room on every floor, grouped around a stairs and lift block in the centre. These towers could be carried 800 feet high—which is about the height of the campanile of the new cathedral at Westminster. A city of spires we already know, but a city of office towers is a suggestion of what might be, and may perhaps be.—*Builders' Journal*.

The largest island in the world is Greenland, with an area of 2,173,000 square kilometers.

LIVING MONTHS IN A SECOND.

Now a Dream Lasting But a Few Seconds Seemed Like Months.

The duration of a dream is so seldom accurately measured that a story published in the *St. Louis Medical Record* is worth repeating.

The writer, a doctor whose name is withheld, was seized with an uncontrollable drowsiness during a call, and was struggling to keep awake when he was asked by his companion, "How long may you stay in B—?" His answer, which came promptly enough, was, "That depends on the Western Union," and, catching himself, he explained that he was expecting a telegram. In fact, however, his answer related to the facts of a dream which had been sandwiched between the two parts of the sentence.

After hearing the words "How long—" the doctor had dozed off, dreamed that after long and tedious experiments he had invented a wonderful apparatus for holding telegraph poles in a vertical position, had negotiated with the Postal Company for its sale, but unsuccessfully, and had finally gone to the authorities of the other company. They, in the dream, told him they were considering a German invention for the same purpose, and the dreamer crossed the ocean to examine the rival device, returned, explained the differences to the intending purchaser, and was writing a reply when he woke in time to hear the end of his companion's question.

The events of the dream had apparently consumed months, yet the actual time that elapsed was merely that required for uttering about four short words.—*Evening Post*.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

"The world is too small to afford a place of safety to the man who disobeys God."

Much good work has been hindered by such anxiety to do better as deters one from promptly doing one's best.

Truisms, whether they lie in the depths of thought or on the surface, are at any rate the pearls of experience.—*George Meredith*.

As you grow ready for it, somewhere or other you will find what is useful for you in a book or a friend, or best of all, in your own thoughts—the Eternal Thought speaking to your thought.—*George MacDonald*.

Great and sacred is obedience. He who is not able, in the highest majesty of manhood, to obey, with clear and open brow, a law higher than himself, is barren of all faith and love.—*James Martineau*.

A Later Day George Washington.

A young man of the name of George Washington was brought before the bench of Magistrates at Bendigo, charged with "illegally cutting down timber on crown lands." At first he strenuously denied his guilt, pointing out that he had nothing of the nature of a hatchet. When it was urged that by taking this line of defense he was spoliating a good tradition, he at once pleaded guilty, somewhat confusing the minds of his hearers by adding that it was worth while telling a lie if it enabled him, even feebly, to imitate his great namesake. The chairman of the bench then took up his parable. "George Washington," he said, "you have pleaded guilty in somewhat dubious language to a most serious charge. You have no right to go into the orchard of another to cut down trees, even though they be not cherry trees. I feel sure that in pleading guilty you are telling the truth, and that when you say you are telling a lie in so doing, you are telling a lie. Twenty-two days." "He might have kept to the book at the end," sighed George Washington, as he went below.—*Liverpool Post*.

Be Gentle.

Medical experts are calling the attention of the public to the importance of performing the nose blowing operation in a scientific and hygienic manner. First one nostril and then the other should be blown without undue violence.

Doctors state that the two nasal passages should never be closed at the same time. If they are obstructed, as in the case of a cold, the back of the throat is filled with compressed air, and this, together with the discharge and the microbes which it contains, may be driven through the eustachian tube into the middle ear and lead to serious results.

A great authority on the subject used to forbid his patients to blow their noses when suffering from a cold. This course is hardly one which will commend itself to those in the habit of catching colds. The best advice would seem to be that when it is necessary to blow the nose the blowing should be done gently.—*London Daily Mail*.

Original Restrictions.

Judge Harrison, one of the Connecticut delegates to the recent immigration conference, told the following story:

"We have in Connecticut," said he, "many descendants of the first immigrants to America, and probably some of every kind that have come since. But we have also one small group whose ancestors never saw Europe. 'In the eastern part of the State there is a little remnant of the original Connecticut tribes, whom the people call 'the last of the Mohicans.' They have their own church and a pastor of the old Indian stock. Before I came to this conference I talked with all sorts of people to find out the sentiment on this immigration question. Among others I spoke to this native clergyman."

"Well," said he, "I'm in sympathy with your attempt to restrict immigration; but I hope you'll have better luck than my ancestors had 250 years ago."—*New York Press*.

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow fair, warm

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 8 p. m., 50 degrees.

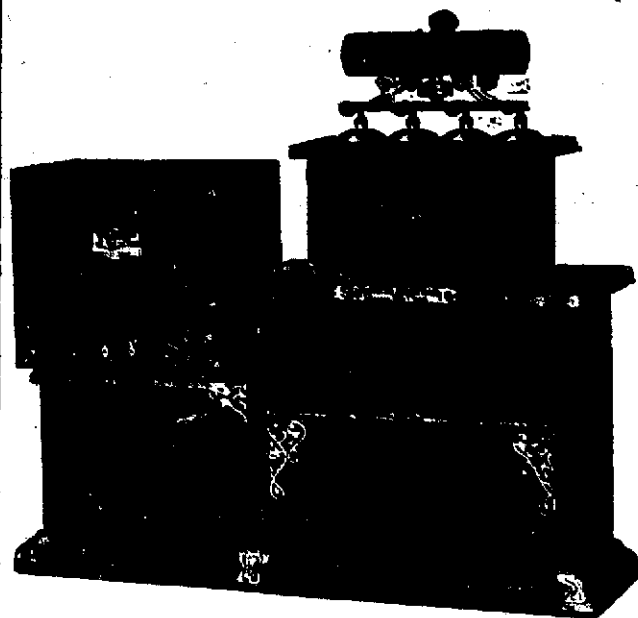
DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 27, 1906

NUMBER 293

The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely Safe
Never Fails to Satisfy
Lights Like Gas
It's the Modern Cook Stove

Also Sells
GASOLINE
For all Kinds
of Gasoline
Stoves.

For Sale By **R. E. HAYNES**

THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

ADA, IND. TER.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

PROBING IRREGULARITIES IN CHICKASAW LAND LEASES

Ardmore, I. T., Feb. 27.—The fact developed today that the visit of Special Agent Miles and assistants to the city representing the Indian Agent is to conduct an investigation in connection with the alleged irregularities of agricultural leases of Indian lands. It is alleged that hundreds of leases have been made where the Indian who, seemingly, has little knowledge of the value of his land has willingly consented to lease his allotment for a small figure. The leasing of land has been practiced extensively in the Chickasaw Nation, and it is believed that the investigation by the Indian Agent is due to complaint by the Indians over the

terms of the lease. Surveyors will go in the leased district for the purpose of locating the land. Leases can be invalidated by the Federal Court where the consideration is inadequate, but no punishment is prescribed by the law.

The Emorys Depart.

Mrs. J. B. Emory, her mother, Mrs. Houghton, and brother, George Houghton, left today for El Reno, where the family will reside. Mr. Emory has accepted a position in a dry goods store there, and went on ahead several days ago. While we regret to part with this very estimable family, our best wishes accompany them to their new home.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-date photo work. 152-1f

THE CREEK WOULD FAIR EMIGRATE TO TAMALE LAND

Muskogee, Feb. 27.—A man was in Muskogee Saturday afternoon who, if carefully laid plans do not miscarry, will be the leader of one of the most unique examples of immigration in the history of the world. The man in question is D. L. Berryhill of Okmulgee, commonly known among the Creek people as "the old war horse of the Muskogee Nation." Mr. Berryhill is the leader of the movement to settle 5,000 full blood Creeks in Mexico, and has spent ten years of his life on the project.

"I have no enmity against the Government or my white friends," said Mr. Berryhill to a reporter, "but the sad truth is, the Indian can not thrive under the white man's law and customs; and he must move somewhere else—must seek in a new land some place

where he can till the soil and live in his home as he wished to live to preserve the traditions of his people. Then, as white men crowd us out, the full blood will bow to his fate without a murmur. The delegation to secure lands in Mexico consists of L. C. Perryman, former chief of the Creeks; D. L. Berryhill, Joseph Deer and Thomas Long, the last two being full blood Creeks. At the city they will be met by a deputation from the government and President Diaz, himself, the greatest living Indian, will meet them and advise them as to the best place in which to settle. This delegation has the power to make a treaty with Diaz's government, and what they will do will be binding upon the 5,000 Indians, who are only watching the opportunity to move to the Aztec Republic."

COUNCIL ORDERS TEN MORE LIGHTS FOR CITY

The city council convened Monday night in called session and considered two important municipal matters, namely, the cemetery situation and additional city lights.

After some discussion of the former subject the cemetery lots were given a classification and valuation as follows:

All lots in the following blocks were placed at \$35 for a whole lot or \$20 for one half lot:

Blocks 7, 8, 9, 10, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 30, 29, 28, 27, 31, 32, 33, 34.

Blocks 11, 14, 23, 26, 35, at \$25 for full lot or \$15 for one half lot.

Blocks 36, 25, 21, 13, 12, 3, 4, 5, 6, at \$20 per lot.

The following blocks were left for a Potters' Field: 1, 2, 37, 42, 41, 38, 40, 39, 33.

By motion which carried the above prices were ratified.

The question of the ten additional lights agreed upon some time ago, was then taken up and after deliberating upon the matter for some time, they agreed upon the following places, to-wit: 5th and Johnson, 4th and Oak

avenue, 6th and Ash avenue, 7th and Johnson, 14th and Johnson, 17th and Stockton, 17th and Broadway, 14th and Rennie, 16th and Rennie.

By motion and seconded which carried, the above places were agreed upon and Mr. Patterson was instructed to proceed at once to put in the lights.

No further business, the council adjourned to meet Monday night, March 5th.

"Wig Wag."

The lecture given at the opera house Monday night by Booth Lowrey on "Simon Says Wig Wag," was not very largely attended, only about one-fourth of the house being filled.

While Mr. Lowrey is considered one of the best platform men of the day, he did not get started on the right foot with his Ada audience and his wit and jokes were lost, to a great extent, from the fact that he was compelled to talk to empty seats. No speaker, we care not who he may be, can long talk to opera chairs and fail to receive deserved encores or even a snicker from the red-headed girl whom he defends. This was the condition that confronted Booth Lowrey Monday night.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU

WANT

(Real Estate Excepted)

Tell the people about it in Saturday's Daily Three lines . . .

FREE!

A MAGNIFICENT DEPOT FOR ADA IS PROMISED

President Dorset Carter of the Oklahoma Central railroad arrived in Ada Monday. Vice-President J. F. Sharp has been in the city two or three days attending to the right-of-way and construction business.

This morning these officials, in company with the local railroad committee, inspected prospective right-of-way for the spur into Ada. While no final decision was arrived at, they think a satisfactory route will be secured.

In the event Ada does her part

to secure the road, President Carter says the town shall have a magnificent depot. He went away this morning, but intends returning in four or five days, at which time he desires to finally close up the railroad matter with this town. Only a few more thousand dollars are now required to complete our bonus and right-of-way fund. All that is needed is one little final spurt by the citizens, and the road is ours with all the incalculable prestige a third railway will bring.

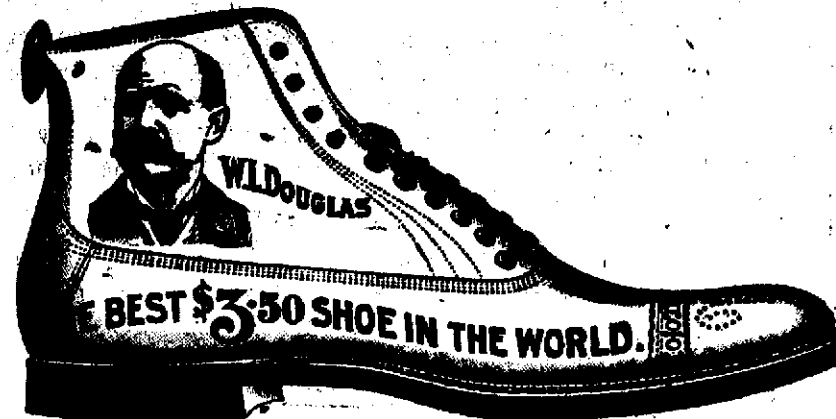
ANOTHER BANK GOES NITRO-GLYCERINE ROUTE

South McAlester, I. T., Feb. 27.—The Bank of Red Oak, about thirty-five miles east of here, was looted by a gang of masked robbers Sunday night. A large amount of negotiable paper was secured, but only a comparatively small sum in cash.

The robbers appeared about 2 o'clock and put in five shots of nitroglycerine before they succeeded in getting the safe open. The first shot awakened H. W.

Adams, who runs a bakery next door, and lives in the same building, but the robbers placed a sentry with a gun at his door and prevented his giving the alarm.

After completing their work they stole a handcar from a section house near by, and fled to the east. Section crews at Panshawe and Hughes were awakened by their passage, but after they passed Hughes all trace was lost.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop. Ada, I. T.

(Over Freeman's Store)

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty
At the Postoffice News Stand.

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Y. W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, :: 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President; J. A. BARRINGER, Vice President. FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00 Undivided Profits, 90,300.00

Checks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.

J. A. Cotner of Ardmore was in the city.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

Attorney Ratliff went to Roff today.

Try the News for job work.

W. C. Duncan was a passenger to Tupelo.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 283 tf

Deputy Marshal Brents went to Tishomingo on court business.

R. E. Knowles of Shawnee was in town enroute to Sulphur.

Attorney R. W. Shepherd returned to Sulphur today.

Mrs. Jeff Carter of E. 17th is quite sick.

J. R. Phillips and R. B. Runyon were visitors from Norman.

F. O. Harris made a dying trip to Holdenville last afternoon.

W. J. Terry of Lehigh spent the night in Ada.

Frank C. Hatfield of Muskogee, a special insurance agent was in town today.

Miss Pearl Kee left last afternoon for St. Louis to select a spring stock of millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bedford entertained a few guests Monday evening at a sumptuous dinner.

Mrs. A. E. Kile left today for Stonewall where the family will reside permanently.

J. W. Bolen, Esq., returned home from a business trip to Chickasha.

Judge C. A. Goldbraith came down from Oklahoma City last night on business.

S. E. Chapman is removing from 14th street to the Tobias home on 12th, recently vacated.

Judge Howard West and W. W. Sledge made a trip to Stonewall.

Miss Bonnie Horton arrived from Wetumka to enter school here.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office. tf

J. M. Hutson, after transacting business in Ada, went home to Coalgate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wakely returned to Stonewall after visiting the family of John Chapman.

W. W. Bevel and wife, who live six miles west of town, went to Wetumka for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Patterson, erstwhile of Coalgate, spent the night in Ada enroute to Sulphur to live.

Rev. M. A. Cassidy came home yesterday from Van Buren, Ark., and left today for Big Springs, Texas.

Mr. Joe Baber, piano tuner, of Oklahoma City, will be in town the latter part of the month. Leave order this office. 274 tf

C. H. Ennis, with two other referees, is out on the Central's line between here and Byars refereeing the right-of-way.

The "East Lynne" theatrical troupe arrived this forenoon for their engagement tonight at the opera house. They carry a good band which gave a superb street parade at noon.

Ladies' Aid Meeting.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will meet Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Pool on West Fifteenth street. All members are urged to attend.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children.

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

Miss McKoy Entertains.

At the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Broadfoot on Monday evening Miss Fannie McKoy entertained the Hoodle Ta girls in a manner gracious and splendid. Also the young men were there but they kind 'o sneaked in later, as per a conspiracy with the hostess. Some of the young ladies upbraided others who were more elaborately gowned, accusing them of being in on the deal. Progressive forty-two, vocal and instrumental music and toothsome refreshments made the evening a delightful one.

The function terminated with a blindfold choice by the gentlemen of their company home. Each was turned loose blindfolded in the room of silent girls and required to point out his choice. Some chose chairs, mantels and other furniture, but later they were given the real smiling article and all betook themselves merrily home.

James D. Gaar for Street Com.

Mr. Jas. D. Gaar is a candidate for re-election to the office of Street Commissioner of Ada, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. No introduction is demanded, for Jim is one man who likely has the News basted on personal acquaintance in Ada. Everybody seems to like him; the News does and doesn't see how anybody could help it. He has served a full apprenticeship as commissioner, and is likely the best qualified man in town for the place.

J. W. Davis for Mayor.

The News is authorized to announce J. W. Davis as a candidate for mayor, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. Mr. Davis stands as a life long democrat, and for heavy-weight push, progress and prosperity for Ada. He has been a resident of this Territory country for nearly thirty years and has been a considerable factor in the building of several important towns.

He solicits the support of the Democrats of Ada, and the News cheerfully recommends him to their careful consideration.

Law-makers Back to Tish.

Senators Amos Hays and Newton Johnson and representatives Wal King and Thomason Johnson left today for Tishomingo to resume their legislative duties. The session has been interrupted by a week's recess, due to Gov. Johnson's absence in Washington. This will be the last week for the Chickasaw colon prior to the dissolution on March 4, unless congress should hastily change its mind in the next few days.

FLYING MACHINE BARRED.

One Flight of Stairs Was High Enough for Her to Drop From.

"Do you know Mrs. O'Flynn" she said as she reached the gate dividing the two yards that they have invented a flying machine? "For the land's sake no, Miss McCarthy." Is it that we are all going to fly through the air next? "That's what Patrick was reading in the paper an hour ago. The time from New York to Chicago will be only three hours, no matter which way the wind blows." Dear me but what won't they get up next? I suppose you'll be skinning along in that machine about next week?" "I never shall be able to, Mrs. O'Flynn."

"And for what reason?" "For the dizziness of it. I've been married going on 20 years now and yet it's just the same as at first. Patrick can't throw me down even on flight of stairs but what such a dizziness comes over me that he and the children seem to be swimming about my head for the next two days. The rest of yers may take wings, Mrs. O'Flynn, and know what it is to be angels, but it will never be for me—never for me."

In the Composing Room.

Slug 19—What do you understand by the "Standard Oil crowd?" Slug 47—It's the attempt the Standard Oil fellows are making to crowd everybody else off the earth—Chicago Tribune

Only Agree on One Point.

First Citizen—Then we both believe in municipal ownership. Second Citizen—Yes but we differ on the point of which party should own the municipality—Yonkers Statesman

Lacking.

Customer—When was this chicken killed? Waiter—We don't furnish dates with chicken, sir. Only bread and butter—Life.

Clearing for Action.

The importance of removing all unnecessary objects from the decks of men-of-war was emphasized on board the Japanese Mikasa, on which 23 men were killed or wounded by the fragments of an optic telegraph that had been hit by a bomb.

To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the names of those who are to be prevailed on by their friends to be candidates for city office in the forthcoming election. For each announcement to be published daily until election, also in the big Weekly and for 500 circulars, date cards and for the little introductory write-up in the News and the printing of your name on the ticket, which will occur in the regular order of announcement, there will be a charge of \$5.00, payable in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MAYOR.

J. P. Wood.
J. W. Davis.

CITY ATTORNEY.

B. C. King.
T. P. Holt.

RECORDER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR.

J. I. Warren.

CITY MARSHAL.

Lem Mitchell.

STREET COMMISSIONER.

Jim D. Gaar.

"Kid McCoy" Had to Weaken.

There was in Ada Monday a typewriter salesman from Dayton, Ohio, named Norman Selby, which happens to be the genuine name of "Kid McCoy," the notorious prize-fighter. While the drummer has no pugilistic tendencies whatever, his name alone brings him frequently into prominence, being mistaken sometimes for the "kid."

On one occasion he was stopping in a town where there was a little expressman who bore a reputation for street fights and for never shewing a weakness. The boys, thinking to make him "weaken" for once, ribbed up the spurious Kid to start something. So when he started to take the train, the drummer engaged the expressman to haul a sample typewriter to the station. Upon its arrival, the former unceremoniously started off with it, whereupon the hauler hollered, "Here, you owe me a quarter." "I'll pay you nothing," contemptuously retorted the counterfeit Kid.

"— you, you WILL pay me!" the enraged teamster shouted, and quick as a flash rushed at the drummer and seized him by the throat. The latter had to weaken himself and mighty quick too, coughing up the disputed quarter. Since then all the boys swear by the doughty little driver for whom even the terrible Kid had no terrors.

Discussing Politics.

City politics are beginning to simmer noticeably. Groups of men are to be seen in stores and on sidewalks discussing spiritedly the merits and demerits of various candidates. (One may readily infer that an election approaches.)

Knights of Pythias, Take Notice.

Work in the second rank Tuesday night. Let everybody come out. W. G. Broadfoot, 292 2d. Chancellor Commander.

Stork Brings a Girl.

The Stork in its flight paused Monday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gaar and left a bouncing baby girl of twelve pounds avoirdupois.

I have decided to stay in Ada and will make you a Good Cheap Cash House

20 lbs best granulated sugar	\$1.00
25 lbs navy beans	\$1.00
25 oz K C baking powder	20c
1 gal Concho syrup	35c
Buzz Saw sorghum, gal	15c
10 lb bucket jelly	15c
Star tobacco per lb	45c
10 bars Swiss soap	25c
Punch corn	10c
4 cans of Blossom Beauty corn	25c
Lump starch per lb	07c
Flake hominy per lb	3 1/2c
Arm & Hammer soda packages for	15c
Evaporated peaches per lb	10c
Evaporated apricots per lb	10c
Evaporated pears per lb	12 1/2c
3 cans blackberries	35c
1 can table peaches	15c

These prices strictly cash.

Yours for Business,

R. S. Tobin

One Door East of P. O.
Phone 21.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager.
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1903.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 112.

WANTS

LOST.—Railway credential book No. SA27064 issued to P. C. Duncan, also some letters and a patent to some lots in Mexico. Leave at this office. tf 292

FOR RENT.—Three furnished rooms, close in. Apply to Mrs. M. M. Sanders, S. B'd'y. 292 St

FOR SALE.—Three good milch cows. Frank Jones. 292 St

FOR RENT.—Good house, three rooms, newly papered, good water, small barn. Good location. tf 292 Otis B. Weaver.

WANTED.—Four good men; a good proposition for twelve months in the year. Apply to E. C. Roberts, Harris boarding house, after six o'clock p. m. 2t 292 w1 48

FOR RENT.—Three room house good water; barn. East Tenth street. Otis B. Weaver. tf

FOR RENT.—One two-room and two four-room dwellings. tf 281 J. F. McKeel.

FOR SALE.—Two registered male Berkshire hogs. 12t 284 W. F. Shaw, 1 1/2 miles west of Ada.

FOR SALE.—145 acres of good land, perfect title under warrant deed. 100 acres fenced, 30 acres two years in cultivation. First year made above bale of cotton to acre; last year produced above 50 bushels of corn per acre. Situated nine miles of Ada. Price \$10.00 per acre. Otis B. Weaver.

Ready for Business

After being quarantined two weeks the Dorland hotel is again ready for business.

The house has been thoroughly disinfected and cleaned throughout and we are now better prepared than ever to take care of the public. 290 4t

J. C. VanMeter, Mgr.

Notice.

The delinquent tax list will be made out and published next week. Pay now and save cost. tf 287 J. I. Warren.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

CURE
in 1 to 2 days
Guaranteed
not to return
Presents Complete
THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO
CHICAGO, ILL.
U. S. A.

Use Big 64 for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritation or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Pains, and not astriction or poison as Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, express prepaid, for \$1.00 or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

Ada Opera House

TUESDAY NIGHT, FEB. 27

Beecher & Stanley's big
Reproduction of

East Lynne

One Night Only

A superb revival of this famous dramatic gem, a drama endorsed by the press, clergy and all Christian people.

Get Reserved Seats Early

Prices 25c, 35c, 50c

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 800 pounds and over to any part of the city.

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Phone 249. Office at Ice Plant.

Why Pay More?

Why pay big profits when

—THE—

NICKEL STORE

is satisfied with small ones? This store made low prices possible in many lines. Hundreds of pleased customers have told their story of quality and price. One price to all and that the lowest cash price.

Quick Sales and Small Profits

Why pay 5c per package for garden seed when you can buy 2 large packages for 6c. These seeds are fresh grown and none better upon the market.

We have hundreds of useful items you can buy at 5c and 10c. You have often paid twice the money for the same grade of goods.

What 5c Will Buy

2 cakes of Swiss laundry soap.
Large cake Cocoa Castile toilet soap.
2 boxes best Bag Blue.
Box 1000 matches.
Bottle Best Vaseline.
Handy kitchen knife.
2 mouse traps.
1 card good pearl buttons.
2 glass nest eggs.
Big piece table glassware.
5 yds lace shelf paper.
4 qt tin milk pan.
1 qt covered bucket.
Good strong fire shovel.
Good scrub brush.
Writing tablets 100 pages ink paper.
Package new style wallet envelopes.
5 rubber tip lead pencils.
And lots of other items.

What 10c Will Buy

"Henry Diston's" Files, 8-inch, engraved lamp chimney, good No. 2 lamp burner, good heavy padlock, 10 qt milk pail, 2 qt tin coffee pot, 3 qt tin sauce pans, 50 feet wire clothesline, 20 Holdfast clothespins, 10 oz package Defiance starch, 3 cakes Silk soap, 6 cakes Greenville soap. Largest assortment of 10c novelties, glassware, plates, cups and saucers, vases, etc., ever shown in the city. Men's, ladies' or child's hose supporters, ladies' fast black hose, good dressing combs, Aluminum fine combs, etc.

Fresh Candies

Our big business in candy is pretty fair evidence that we are doing what we say. Try for yourself. Cocoa bonbons and chocolate drops, per pound 12c

Yes, we have anything you want in Base Ball goods, Fishing Tackle and Marbles and the prices right.

Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully asking a continuance of same,
I am yours respectfully,

The

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 177.

CHARITY.

God blessed me the penny you gave to me, brother, for you gave with a smile, as a friend to another. God cursed me the dollar you gave, for you gave with a frown. And you made me to know what it was that charity did. With charity for me you gave me the first, but with charity to me the second you refused.

—Edmund Vance Cooke, in The Century.

THE PROFESSOR'S PANTHER

By Dallas Lore Sharp.

I HAD been sure for a long time that there was a story connected with the panther, but the old professor, for some reason, never seemed to feel the bearing of my hints concerning it. The panther was a magnificent male specimen, mounted in the central case of the museum, a crouching, crawling figure, so terribly realistic that I had to school myself to go past it at night without a shiver.

"You certainly saw that beast when it was alive, professor," I remarked one day, as we were rearranging some of the smaller specimens in the case. "That's a study from life. Look at the curve of his back! And those shoulders! I can almost see them work beneath the skin."

"I can see them work," the old professor replied, pausing a moment to look at the beast. "and I'm likely to, as long as I can see anything," he added.

I kept discreetly silent, and he went on:

"It is a study from life, as you have guessed, and the best mount, I think, in the collection, though the study was made in Florida and the mounting done here."

"That was a peculiarly vivid lesson I had there, quite sufficient in a taxidermical way, for the rest of my life."

"I was collecting along the Indian River, near where Mico stands now, taking specimens of everything, from the largest alligators down, it was a rich country there then, as crowded with wild beasts as a menagerie. Panthers were by no means rare and I had taken two when I came upon the tracks of this fellow in the sand along the river."

"The print of his foot measured twice that of the specimens I had taken, and my ambition was stirred. I wanted that big panther—for the very spot where you see him now. But he was as wary as he was big. I never could get sight of him—perhaps because I was afraid of his getting sight of me first."

"I trailed him up and down the river, and finally found a beaten path that I thought the big fellow used, running in through the brake to a heavily timbered crest. The grass about the end of the path was so heavy and the runway so hard-packed that no footprint showed; but out along the river the signs of his coming and going in this vicinity were so numerous that I determined to risk my chances in the path."

"The surest, quickest way to have taken him, if this were the runway of the beast, would have been to be in wait at some good place along the path and shoot him—provided, of course, that the wind, the light and the aim were all just right."

"But this was asking too much; besides, I was constantly busy collecting, and couldn't spare the time it might take to wait. So I took the two big bear traps that I had at camp, and set them in the path, trusting that the panther, in an absent-minded moment, might walk into one of them."

"It is seldom that a wild animal, especially a panther, has an absent-minded moment. Human beings are much more liable to them, according to my experience, though up to this time I had not known it."

"I selected a narrow, walled-in place along the path, where the bushes were so thick on each side that the beast would not be likely to leave the trail. Here, too, was a sharp rise of ground for about twenty feet."

"At the bottom of this I set one trap, and twenty feet away, on the very crown of the ridge, I set the other. He could hardly go up and down that hill without stepping into one of those traps."

"But he did, even though I had concealed the traps so skillfully that no eye could easily have detected them. That very night a small manatee that I had caught late in the afternoon was dragged from near the tent and half-eaten in the bushes alongshore, the marks in the sand telling plainly that the thief was the big panther."

"A visit to the traps showed them undisturbed. Perhaps the beast had come out by some other path."

"To make sure, I fixed four slender sticks across the run, so that nothing could pass without brushing them aside."

"The next day I found the sticks down. Something had been through the path, and something large, too; but the traps had not been touched."

"Hoping that the creature might become used to their presence, and so grow careless, I left them several days without changing, wherein I again showed my ignorance of wild animals. It was folly to imagine that so keen a creature as a panther would walk abroad in his sleep and catch himself. Nevertheless, I went down the river late one afternoon and into the path, intending to make a last attempt with the bear traps."

"The one at the crest of the ridge I moved down about five feet, replacing its former cover and all the surroundings precisely as they were, so that to all appearances the trap was in its old place. Then with infinite pains I hid it in the new spot, laying back upon it every tiny leaf that I had stirred."

"It was as neat as nature; but so intent had I been upon the work that I had utterly forgotten about time, and looked up to see the dusk falling rapidly. The other trap still remained to be set."

"Hastening back down the ridge, I pulled up the heavy chain, and in doing so, hit the plate so sharply that the jaws came to with a snap."

"I had scooped out a place for it in the path, and was pressing the stiff spring down with my knee and the jaws with my hands, when I felt something touching my foot behind."

"The strain upon my arms was so great that I dared not risk losing the spring with my knee, for fear the long-toothed jaws would close on my hands. So without pausing, I spread the jaws on down and open and held them there."

"And I continued to hold them there, for crawling up slowly between my knees came the head and neck of a great snake. A second look was not needed to show me that it was a water-moccasin, as vicious and as deadly a reptile as the rattlesnake."

"The thick, heavy-jawed head slid up along my left wrist and curved out directly across the open trap. There it lay. All depended upon my keeping perfectly quiet, for the beast was not alarmed, though I could see that the light in its eyes only half-smoldered. Its dull wits were aware of something unusual here, and so it had paused, suspicious."

"Fortunately, the trap was fully open now and not hard to hold. But my body was cramped into an unnatural posture with the effort to set the spring, and this, together with the terrible nervous strain of having that deadly, scaly head against my hand, soon began to tell upon my strength."

"If I could only get my knee off the spring without arousing the snake, and still hold the trap open with my hands, I might be able to release the jaws quickly enough to cut the mummy, horrid head clean off."

"I would risk it while I had the power; but instantly that power left me. Whether I had half-consciously heard a twig break, or by some mysterious telepathy felt the gaze of the panther fixed upon me, I do not know; but without looking up I knew that the beast lay in the path at the top of the ridge above me."

"I had scarcely to move my head in order to see him. There in the deepening twilight he stood motionless, his front paws on the ridge, his head lifted high, looking in surprise at me."

"Then the head was slowly lowered, the big paws reached down, and the long body flattened itself to the ground. My flesh might have been of stone, so far as any trace of feeling went. I was frozen to the spot and to the open trap. But trap and snake were forgotten while I glared back into the blazing eyes that glared down into mine, as the great cat began its stealthy crawl over the ridge for a footing to spring."

"I could see only the blaze of the eyes, the hump of the working shoulders and the twitch, twitch of the slowly swaying tail, so quickly had the darkness settled. But I knew every motion the brute made."

"He had come entirely over the ridge when the hump of his shoulders sank. He had flattened. Then it began to rise slowly, and I knew the moment of crisis had come. The creature was gathering himself together for the leap."

"Suddenly, with a scream that was half-scream, he sprang, snapped short in the air, turned heels over, and was jerked head down into the path before me."

"I was standing, with the moccasin's scaly tail lashing my boots."

"The panther had crept one step too close, and had planted his paw in the open trap near the top of the hill."

"In my excitement and fright I had entirely forgotten that it was there, and the brute as he had crawled down upon me had been too eager to notice it."

"The moccasin was squirreling in the trap I had been holding, its head nearly severed. But how I did it, how I got off the trap to my feet, I have never known at all."—Yontb's Companion.

Poison Plants With Purple Blossoms.

The colors of flowers and leaves offer numbers of interesting problems. No one quite knows why the prevailing tint of early spring flowers is either white or yellow. Yellow, indeed, holds its own to some extent all through the summer, but the typical color of summer blooms is pink, while as the autumn advances richer crimson and all the rich, glowing hues of dahlias and chrysanthemums are seen.

Horticulturists have produced poppies of nearly every shade under the sun, and with many other flowers they seem able to alter the colors almost as they please. Yet the blue rose, the black tulip and the green carnation seem as far off as ever they were in spite of constant efforts to arrive at them. Nearly three centuries ago Dutch gardeners imagined themselves on the very of inventing a black tulip.

The colors of the blossoms of fruit trees are limited to white, pink, bright scarlet and purple. The reason no one knows. Nor is it clear why nearly all plants with purple blossoms have poisonous properties. The deadly nightshade is an instance which will be familiar to all country readers.—Pearson's Weekly.

Changes in the color of glass are caused by subjecting it to the action of what are known as ultraviolet rays of light.

One great advantage a fool has he believes in himself, and that's half a battle, avows the Ducktown (Tenn.) Gazette.

It is to be hoped, declares the Florida Times-Union, that the Gulf Stream will keep a steady course for the next few years and save us from "scientific" explanations of how the Panama Canal digging is affecting it.

Harper's Weekly says that the world's cotton production for 1904, entered commercial channels, was 18,041,850 bales, with a total consumption of 15,474,980 bales. This indicates a surplus in the world's factory supply of cotton amounting to 2,566,870 bales. The total production and consumption of cotton, however, comments the Atlanta Constitution, does not represent the full statistics for the world. Large quantities of cotton are grown and consumed in China, Japan, Asiatic Russia, and other Eastern countries, and in South and Central America, which do not enter into commercial channels, and cannot be estimated with any certainty.

I have very little regard for the fight against time which spends itself on a strife with gray hairs and wrinkles, says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. There used to be a picture published as an advertisement in which an elderly woman had one side of her face all ironed out smoothly while the other was wrinkled and worn. The wrinkled side was the more pleasing. As we grow older every line in the countenance should tell a story of loving deeds. We are making for ourselves in youth the masques we shall have to wear to the very end. Every fretful, discontented, dissatisfied expression writes itself upon the face, so that the sweetest and ripest natures will have the rarest loveliness when they grow old. A woman is as old as she looks and as old as she feels.

One of the professors in the University of Nebraska claims that the American people are running too much to fads, relates Medical Talk. He says they are wearing themselves out either chasing after physical culture, golf, tennis, automobilism, massage, diet, baths, etc. He denounces these things as fads. The person gets interested in one or more of them and spends a great deal of time and energy pursuing them. No doubt a person can run a thing in the ground and make it harmful, even though of itself it be a good thing. But we believe that every person should have at least one side issue or fad from his regular vocation. After one gives so much time every day to the routine of work to turn aside for a while and take up golfing, tennis or physical culture, or other outdoor sport, is restful and beneficial.

The increase in the population of the principal nations during the last 100 years constitutes an interesting study, remarks the Boston Globe. Population exerts a potent influence upon the prosperity or decadence of a nation. Professor Hickmann, of Berlin, is the latest economist to make a study of the principal populations, and the tables he has prepared are a lesson in world-history. Following is the progress of the different powers by populations, the figures denoting millions:

	1800.	
Russia	30	Italy18
France	27	Great Britain . .10
Austria-Hungary.	23	Spain11
Germany	21	United States . . 5

1850.	
Russia	62
France	35
Germany	35
Austria-Hungary	31
Great Britain . . .	27
Italy	24
United States . . .	24
Spain	14

1900.	
Russia112	Great Britain . .41
United States . .70	France39
Germany56	Italy32
Austria-Hungary .45	Spain18

For some unexplained reason suicide is increasing in Germany, and, according to Harper's Weekly, the statistics of self-destruction in the German Empire—no fewer than 11,000 persons having killed themselves in 1903, with a substantial increase of this number in succeeding years—have aroused an end of conjecture as to causes. Devout Christians ascribe the weakened desire for life to the increase of irreligion, the decay of faith, and the substitution of sensual materialism for the belief in a hereafter. The Socialists explain the phenomenon by the discouraging difficulty of gaining a livelihood, which narrows and darkens the horizon, and extinguishes the torch of hope. Opponents of the existing school system impute the increase of child suicide to the fact that children are overdriven. The assertion derives some support from the fact that recently two boys, who were sent home to their parents for failing to do a Latin exercise properly, sought escape from disgrace in self-inflicted death.

DREAMS THAT CAME TRUE

Some Strange Stories in the Annals of Old Crime.

Some of the strangest stories in the annals of crime are those which tell of the part dreams have played in the discovery of criminals. One spring day in 1880 a farm laborer, when passing a lonely mountain lake in Sutherlandshire, saw in the waters a dead body, which, when rescued, proved to be that of a well-known peddler who had mysteriously vanished about a month earlier. The body bore marks of violence, the pockets were empty, and it was clear that the poor fellow had been brutally murdered and robbed—but by whom? That was a mystery which for many a week completely defied elucidation.

One night, however, Kenneth Fraser, a tailor's assistant, saw in a dream the cottage of a man named Hugh Macleod, and heard a voice say in Gaelic, "the peddler's pack is lying in a cairn of stones in a hole near this house." He told the story of his singular dream to the authorities, who accompanied him to Macleod's house; and there, sure enough, beneath a heap of stones, the murdered man's property was found. Macleod was arrested, confessed, and was executed.

Another very remarkable story is told of a tragedy in Ireland. One evening two strangers presented themselves at a wayside inn near Portland, and after taking refreshment continued their tramp in the direction of Carrick-on-Suir. The incident was commonplace enough, but it led to startling developments, for in the wayfarers the landlady of the inn recognized two men of whom she had dreamed a very strange dream the night before. In her dream she had seen one of them kill the other with a coward's blow from behind, rifle the pockets of the dead man, and stealthily bury him beneath a hedge. So impressed was her husband when this dream was told him that he made his way to the spot indicated and there discovered the body of the buried man. The assassin was pursued and arrested, and at the ensuing assizes was sentenced to death.

There has seldom been a more mysterious crime than the murder of Mr. Stockden, a London victualler, a great many years ago; and the mystery would have remained unsolved to this day had it not been for the intervention of Mrs. Greenwood, who came forward with the statement that the murdered man had appeared to her in a dream and conducted her to a house in Thames street, where one of his assassins was to be found; while in another dream Stockden appeared and showed her the likeness of the man. On the strength of this dream clue the indicated man was arrested, and not only confessed his guilt, but betrayed his accomplices—three criminals being brought to the scaffold as the result of these visions of the night.

Some years ago a Mrs. Rutherford dreamed that her aged relative, Lady Leslie, was about to be murdered by a man whom she clearly saw. She immediately set out on a visit to Lady Leslie and asked permission to sleep in the lady's room. In the middle of the night Mrs. Rutherford heard some one trying to open the bedroom door. She raised an alarm and flung open the door, when Lady Leslie's two sons rushed out and in a moment had seized the man of her dream.

The following story is, perhaps, the strangest of all. One night the Rev. Herbert Powys, a Church of England clergyman, dreamed that the daughter of one of his parishioners had come out into the darkness to meet her lover, who, at the time, was waiting for her in a secluded spot and spending the time in digging a grave for her. Jumping out of bed, Mr. Powys rushed to the place indicated in his dream and arrived there just as the man had buried the girl to the ground by the side of the open grave and was about to kill her with his spade.—Tit-Bits.

A Man Who Saved Napoleon's Life.

A writer in a Dublin newspaper has discovered a long forgotten book, published in London in 1820, which consists of a series of letters describing a tour in Ireland in 1812 by I. B. Trotter, who was a friend of Charles James Fox. Mr. Trotter relates that the Rev. Father Redmond, who was parish priest of the little town of Ferns on the occasion of his visit, had actually saved Napoleon's life.

"Accident," writes Mr. Trotter, "introduced me to Rev. Mr. Redmond, priest of the place, who related to me a curious little anecdote. When pursuing his studies and finishing his course of education in France he had spent a summer in Bas Poictou, where General Bonaparte, then a thin, slight young boy, was. He had slept in the same room with him six weeks, and perceived nothing shining or engaging in him. He was generally employed in making machinery, which he placed on a small watercourse. As the party were one day shooting, Bonaparte, who was not very active, fell into a brook five feet deep, which he endeavored to leap across. He was nearly drowned, when Mr. Redmond immediately discharged his piece and presented the end to him, by which he saved his life."

Mr. Trotter inquired whether Napoleon had ever shown him any gratitude for this service, and was thus answered: "No, and I assure you, sir, I do not admire his principles."—Fall Mall Gazette.

Alpine Ascents.

It is not the skilled English Alpinist, nor even the comparatively unskilled one who knows the limitations of his experience, who falls a victim to the perils of mountain climbing, but the inhabitants of the country bordering on the Alpine region, with whom familiarity has bred contempt.—Country Gentleman.



GOOD ROADS.

Trees Along the Roadways.

THE wise arrangement of tree growth along the lines of streets, roads and avenues is more nearly fruitful in producing financial benefit, pleasing and attractive surroundings than any other investment that can be made in the way of public improvements.

On macadamizing country roads a proper location of trees protects the roadbed from the direct rays of the sun, which dry out the plastic cushion forming the covering coat.

Properly distributed tree growth along the sides of a road has the advantage of breaking the sweep of the wind, which carries off the dried-out covering cushion of the macadam. The covering having been blown away the wind now leeches out the binding material from spaces between the stones of the pavement, the stones then become loose and picking and raveling begins, and the road becomes instead of a pleasing surface for traffic, a veritable nuisance and danger to vehicles and horses' hoofs. The replacing and repairing of the road runs into the use of new stone—additional binding material, and top surface, together with the expensive operation of a steam roller, costing the community maintaining the road annually no small sum of money.

The proper shading of these same roads by means of trees prevents the direct action of rain, which washes out the material forming the covering coat and the binding. Properly shaded roads are less expensive to maintain, because they are shaded, and the annual cost of sprinkling, which is prosecuted for maintenance purposes, will cost seventy-five per cent. less when the advantages of tree growth are secured for a road system than when they are unshaded.

If wisely placed there is no investment for the country road which can be more helpful than tree planting. Judgment, however, must be used. On the lower grades of the road and in the valleys tree planting should not be so closely arranged as to keep the subgrade of the road too moist. In the event of this taking place, the foundation will be endangered and ruts rapidly formed. On the hill-sides, spacing can be considered safe for the ordinary growth at about forty-five feet, centre to centre. In the valleys these distances should be increased to about three times the above spacing. Top moisture on an improved roadbed is desirable; the tree guarantees that. Sub-surface water for any road is dangerous; the tree roots drink it up.

There is no one improvement that municipal engineering can arrange for that can help a suburban locality so much as tree planting.

There is much difference of opinion concerning the location of the tree of a town or village street, as to whether they should be located back of the fence line or on the curb line. If located on the curb line of sidewalks, which are of the ordinary width, the curb line will be thrown out, and irregular in proportion as the tree growth progresses. If located back of the fence line, there is inconvenience for the property owners in the shape of over-shading the lawn, with less advantage in consequence of less shading for the road system. Trees so located in thickly settled villages or in cities are, of course, out of the question.

If the streets are of ordinary width and land not held at fancy prices so that each particular resident secures more than the ordinary twenty-five foot lot, in the interest of well-appearing and well-maintained streets, the fence line is the better location for the tree. On country roads the best location for the trees is beyond the gutter line, fairly outside of the improvement and beyond the channels which provide for the passage of the storm water.

In selecting trees for your roads, select such as thrive well in your home locality.—Henry P. Morrison, C. E., in Good Roads Magazine.

They Lead All.

At a recent good roads meeting one of the speakers said that the main civilizing influences of a country should be placed in the following order of importance, viz.: Good roads, public schools and churches. The point involved was that if there are not good roads, children will not go regularly to school, and if uneducated they will not have sufficient intelligence to attend and get the most good from church services.—Good Roads Magazine.

A City of Towers.

Why not build office towers? The curse of the tenement is the want of light and air; and the same curse belongs to modern office buildings. An office tower would secure an abundance of light and air. It might consist of a series of rooms arranged one above the other inside the tower, with stairs and lifts in projections at the angles; or four towers, each with a room on every floor, grouped around a stairs and lift block in the centre. These towers could be carried 300 feet high—which is about the height of the campanile of the new cathedral at Westminster. A city of spires we already know, but a city of office towers is a suggestion of what might be, and may perhaps be.—Builders' Journal.

The largest island in the world is Greenland, with an area of 2,173,000 square kilometers.

LIVING MONTHS IN A SECOND

How a Dream Lasting But a Few Seconds Seemed Like Months.

The duration of a dream is so seldom accurately measured that a story published in the St. Louis Medical Record is worth repeating.

The writer, a doctor whose name is withheld, was seized with an uncontrollable drowsiness during a call, and was struggling to keep awake when he was asked by his companion, "How long may you stay in B—?" His answer, which came promptly enough, was, "That depends on the Western Union," and, catching himself, he explained that he was expecting a telegram. In fact, however, his answer related to the facts of a dream which had been sandwiched between the two parts of the sentence.

After hearing the words "How long—" the doctor had dozed off, dreamed that after long and tedious experiments he had invented a wonderful apparatus for holding telegraph poles in a vertical position, had negotiated with the Postal Company for its sale, but unsuccessfully, and had finally gone to the authorities of the other company. They, in the dream, told him they were considering a German invention for the same purpose, and the dreamer crossed the ocean to examine the rival device, returned, explained the differences to the intending purchaser, and was writing a reply when he woke in time to hear the end of his companion's question.

The events of the dream had apparently consumed months, yet the actual time that elapsed was merely that required for uttering about four short words.—Evening Post.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

"The world is too small to afford a place of safety to the man who disobeys God."

Much good work has been hindered by such anxiety to do better as deters one from promptly doing one's best.

Truths, whether they lie in the depths of thought or on the surface, are at any rate the pearls of experience.—George Meredith.

As you grow ready for it, somewhere or other you will find what is needful for you in a book or a friend, or, best of all, in your own thoughts—the Eternal Thought speaking to your thought.—George Macdonald.

Great and sacred is obedience. He who is not able, in the highest majesty of manhood, to obey, with clear and open brow, a law higher than himself, is barren of all faith and love.—James Martineau.

A Later Day George Washington.

A young man of the name of George Washington was brought before the bench of Magistrates at Bendigo, charged with "illegally cutting down timber on crown lands." At first he strenuously denied his guilt, pointing out that he had nothing of the nature of a hatchet. When it was urged that by taking this line of defense he was spilling a good tradition, he at once pleaded guilty, somewhat confusing the minds of his hearers by adding that it was worth while telling a lie if it enabled him, even feebly, to imitate his great namesake. The chairman of the bench then took up his parable. "George Washington," he said, "you have pleaded guilty in somewhat dubious language to a most serious charge. You have no right to go into the orchard of another to cut down trees, even though they be not cherry trees. I feel sure that in pleading guilty you are telling the truth, and that when you say you are telling a lie in so doing, you are telling a lie. Twenty-two days." "He might have kept to the book at the end," sighed George Washington, as he went below.—Liverpool Post.

Be Gentle.

Medical experts are calling the attention of the public to the importance of performing the nose blowing operation in a scientific and hygienic manner. First one nostril and then the other should be blown without undue violence.

Doctors state that the two nasal passages should never be closed at the same time. If they are obstructed, as in the case of a cold, the back of the throat is filled with compressed air, and this, together with the discharge and the microbes which it contains, may be driven through the eustachian tube into the middle ear and lead to serious results.

A great authority on the subject used to forbid his patients to blow their noses when suffering from a cold. This course is hardly one which will commend itself to those in the habit of catching colds. The best advice would seem to be that when it is necessary to blow the nose the blowing should be done gently.—London Daily Mail.

Original Hostilities.

Judge Harrison, one of the Connecticut delegates to the recent immigration conference, told the following story:

"We have in Connecticut," said he, "many descendants of the first immigrants to America, and probably some of every kind that have come since. But we have also one small group whose ancestors never saw Europe. 'In the eastern part of the State there is a little remnant of the original Connecticut tribes, whom the people call 'the last of the Mohicans.' They have their own church and a pastor of the old Indian stock. Before I came to this conference I talked with all sorts of people to find out the sentiment on this immigration question. Among others I spoke to this native Algonquian."

"Well," said he, "I'm in sympathy with your attempt to restrict immigration; but I hope you'll have better luck than my ancestors had 250 years ago."—New York Press.